

The Dime,

and Cathcheshise sette
furthe by the Mynges highnes
and his Clergie, to be taught,
learned, and redde, of all his lo-
ving subiectes and other set apart
solected according to the Shew-
fute made in the thirde ann-

bit-pete, of our sides

Le Figaro 21 octobre 1985

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卷之三

www.louisvillenotes.com

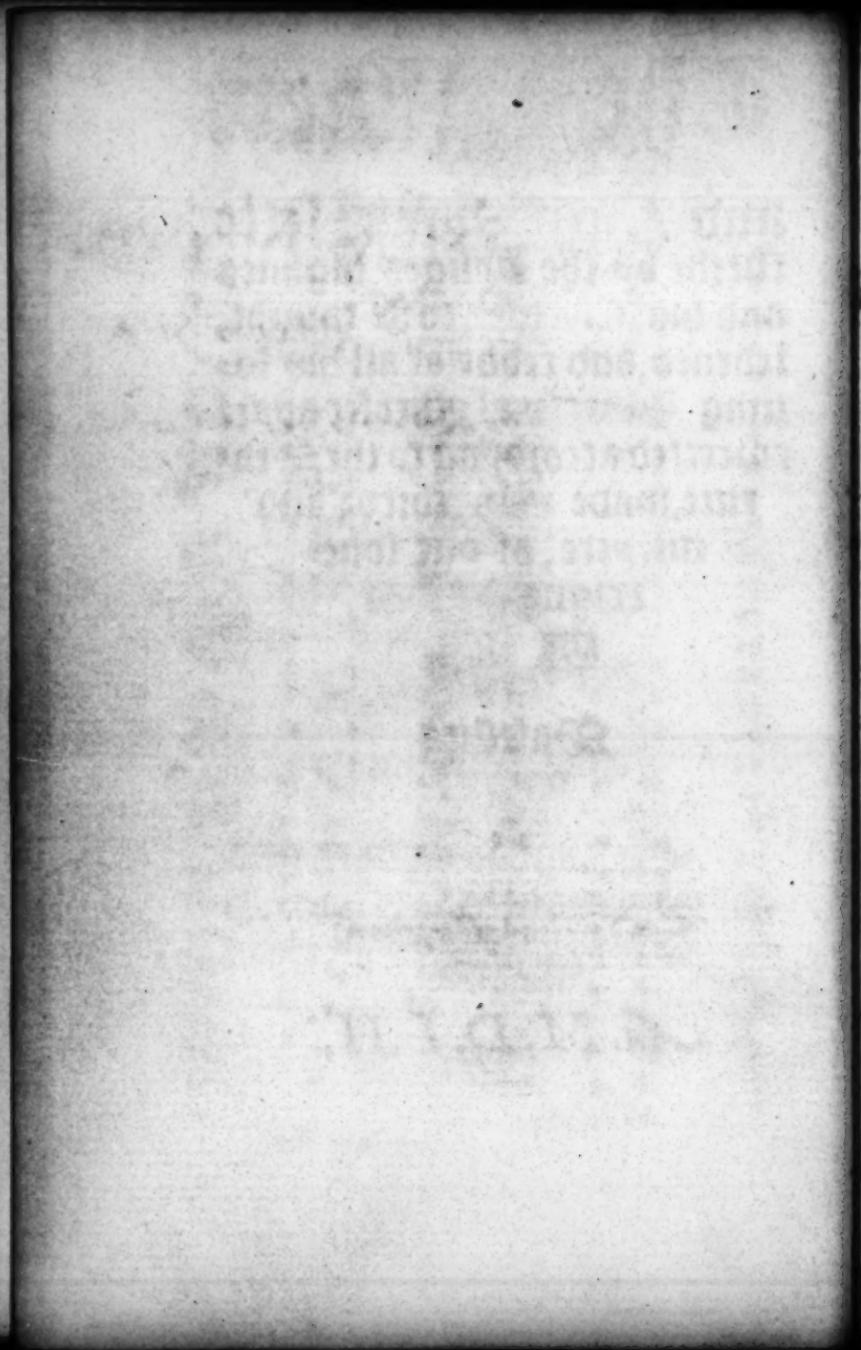
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Journal of the American Statistical Association

An. M. D. LII.

— 1 —



The Primer,

and Cathechisme sette
furthe by the Kynges highnes
and his Clergie, to be taught,
learned, and redde, of all his lo-
uting subiectes al other set apart
corrected accordyng to the Sta-
tute, made in the thirde and
tit. pere, of our lones

reigne Lordes

the Kyng-

ges

Maiesties

reigne.

Accordyng to no[n]e sp[ec]iall
Com Privilegio ad Impriu[m]entum
dum solum.

An. M. D. LII.

C The Contentes
of this Booke.

- H The Kalendar.
H The Kynges
highnes
Injunction.
The Cathcchisme.
Certain Graccs.
The Mattins.
The Euensong.
The complin.
The vii. Psalmes.
The Letany.
The Htrige.
The Commendacions.
The psalmes of the Passion.
The Passion of our Lorde.
Certain Godly prayers, for son-
dety purposes.

January hath xxii. daies.

19 May 4th 1552
Sir Thomas More
January

	3	Calend. C. C. of Ch. 11.	1
b	4	No.	2
c	5	No.	3
d	6	No.	4
e	7	No.	5
f	8	30. C. Ch: Epiphany.	6
g	9	30.	7
a	10	30.	8
b	11	30.	9
c	12	30.	10
d	13	30.	11
e	14	30. No.	12
f	15	30. No.	13
g	16	30. No.	14
a	17	hi.	15
b	18	hi.	16
c	19	hi.	17
d	20	hi.	18
e	21	hi.	19
f	22	hi.	20
g	23	hi.	21
a	24	hi.	22
b	25	hi.	23
c	26	hi.	24
d	27	hi.	25
e	28	hi.	26
f	29	hi.	27
g	30	hi.	28
a	31	hi.	29
b	1. Februarie.	hi.	30
c	2.	hi.	31
d	3.	hi.	
e	4.	hi.	
f	5.	hi.	
g	6.	hi.	
a	7.	hi.	
b	8.	hi.	
c	9.	hi.	
d	10.	hi.	
e	11.	hi.	
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g	13.	hi.	
a	14.	hi.	
b	15.	hi.	
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d	17.	hi.	
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e	25.	hi.	
f	26.	hi.	
g	27.	hi.	
a	28.	hi.	
b	29.	hi.	
c	30.	hi.	
d	31.	hi.	
e	1.	hi.	
f	2.	hi.	
g	3.	hi.	
a	4.	hi.	
b	5.	hi.	
c	6.	hi.	
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b	26.	hi.	
c	27.	hi.	
d	28.	hi.	
e	29.	hi.	
f	30.	hi.	
g	31.	hi.	
a	1.	hi.	
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c	3.	hi.	
d	4.	hi.	
e	5.	hi.	
f	6.	hi.	
g	7.	hi.	
a	8.	hi.	
b	9.	hi.	
c	10.	hi.	
d	11.	hi.	
e	12.	hi.	
f	13.	hi.	
g	14.	hi.	
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c	31.	hi.	
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e	2.	hi.	
f	3.	hi.	
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a	26.	hi.	
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c	28.	hi.	
d	29.	hi.	
e	30.	hi.	
f	31.	hi.	
g	1.	hi.	
a	2.	hi.	
b	3.	hi.	
c	4.	hi.	
d	5.	hi.	
e	6.	hi.	
f	7.	hi.	
g	8.	hi.	
a	9.	hi.	
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d	12.	hi.	
e	13.	hi.	
f	14.	hi.	
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d	19.	hi.	
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f	21.	hi.	
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a	23.	hi.	
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c	8.	hi.	
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e	10.	hi.	
f	11.	hi.	
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d	16.	hi.	
e	17.	hi.	
f	18.	hi.	
g	19.	hi.	
a	20.	hi.	
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c	22.	hi.	
d	23.	hi.	
e	24.	hi.	
f	25.	hi.	
g	26.	hi.	
a	27.	hi.	
b	28.	hi.	
c	29.	hi.	
d	30.	hi.	
e	31.	hi.	
f	1.	hi.	
g	2.	hi.	
a	3.	hi.	
b	4.	hi.	
c	5.	hi.	
d	6.	hi.	
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g	30.	hi.	
a	31.	hi.	
b	1.	hi.	
c	2.	hi.	
d	3.	hi.	
e	4.	hi.	
f	5.	hi.	
g	6.	hi.	
a	7.	hi.	
b	8.	hi.	
c	9.	hi.	
d	10.	hi.	
e	11.	hi.	
f	12.	hi.	
g	13.	hi.	
a	14.	hi.	
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c	16.	hi.	
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f	19.	hi.	
g	20.	hi.	
a	21.	hi.	
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c	23.	hi.	
d	24.	hi.	
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g	27.	hi.	
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d	31.	hi.	
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f	2.	hi.	
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d	14.	hi.	
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c	20.	hi.	
d	21.	hi.	
e	22.	hi.	
f	23.	hi.	
g	24.	hi.	
a	25.	hi.	
b	26.	hi.	
c	27.	hi.	
d	28.	hi.	
e	29.	hi.	
f	30.	hi.	
g	31.	hi.	

¶. II.

February hath
xxviii. daies.

		Calend.	No. C	Put. of our lady	
st	c	No.	2	Put. of our lady	2
xix	c	No.	3		3
viii	g	No.	4		4
xvi	g	No.	5		5
v	b	Midle.	6		6
xiiii	d	Monas.	7		7
"	d		8		8
"	s		9		9
xviii	b		10		10
xit	c		11		11
"	s		12		12
"	b		13		13
xvii	c	Midle.	14	Calend. Martell.	14
xit	b	Idus.	15		15
"	c		16		16
xlii	s		17		17
iiii	b		18		18
iii	c		19		19
iiii	s		20		20
iiii	b		21		21
iiii	c		22		22
iiii	s		23		23
iiii	b		24		24
iiii	c		25		25
iiii	s		26		26
iiii	b		27		27
iiii	c	Midle.	28		28

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R Marche hath.
xxxi. daies.

		Balend.		
iii	d	7	fl. 0.	2
xii	e	6	fl. 0.	3
xii	f	5	fl. 0.	4
xii	g	4	fl. 0.	5
viii	h	3	fl. 0.	6
xvi	c	D	Pudie.	7
v	d	3	Ronas.	8
xliii	e	7	fl. 0.	9
ii	g	6	fl. 0.	10
ii	h	5	fl. 0.	11
ii	c	4	fl. 0.	12
ii	d	3	fl. 0.	13
xviii	e	D	Pudie.	14
vii	f	15	Idus.	15
xvii	g	15	Balend. Apollis.	16
xvii	h	14		17
xiiii	c	13	kl.	18
ii	d	12	kl.	19
ii	e	11	kl.	20
ii	f	10	kl.	21
ii	g	9	kl.	22
ii	h	8	kl.	23
xviii	c	7	kl.	24
vi	d	6	kl.	25
xiiii	e	5	kl.	26
xiiii	f	4	kl.	27
iiii	g	3	kl.	28
iiii	h	D	Pudie.	29

April hath. xxi. daies.

	g	Baland.	No.	
6	g	4	No.	3
	b	3	No.	3
12	e	2	Wistre.	4
1	d	1	Roues.	5
18	c	8		6
25	f	7		7
2	g	6		8
19	a	5		9
6	d	4		10
13	e	3		11
20	f	2	Wistre.	12
27	g	1	Roues. Baland. Mai.	13
2	b	18	hi.	14
9	v	17	hi.	15
16	b	16	hi.	16
23	c	15	hi.	17
30	t	14	hi.	18
3	d	13	hi.	19
10	e	12	hi.	20
17	f	11	hi.	21
24	g	10	hi.	22
1	a	9	hi.	23
8	b	8	hi.	24
15	c	7	hi. March Cusgelist.	25
22	d	6	hi.	26
29	e	5	hi.	27
5	f	4	hi.	28
12	g	3	hi.	29
19	a	2	Wistre.	30

Maie hath. xxxi. daies.

	b	Balend.	C	Philip. and Jacob.	a
vi	c	6	Ro.		2
vii	d	7	Ro.		3
viii	e	8	Ro.		4
ix	f	9	Ro.		5
x	g	10	Midde.		6
xii	h	11	Monas.		7
xiii	i	12			8
xiv	j	13			9
xv	k	14			10
xvi	l	15			11
xvii	m	16			12
xviii	n	17			13
xix	o	18	Balend.	Junne.	14
xx	p	19			15
xxi	q	20			16
xxii	r	21			17
xxiii	s	22			18
xxiv	t	23			19
xxv	u	24			20
xxvi	v	25			21
xxvii	w	26			22
xxviii	x	27			23
xxix	y	28			24
xxx	z	29			25
xxxi	aa	30			26
	bb	31			27
	cc	32			28
	dd	33			29
	ee	34			30
	ff	35			31
	gg	36			32
	hh	37			33
	iiii	38			34
	jjjj	39			35
	kkkk	40			36
	llll	41			37
	mm	42			38
	nn	43			39
	oo	44			40
	pp	45			41
	qq	46			42
	rr	47			43
	ss	48			44
	tt	49			45
	uu	50			46
	vv	51			47
	ww	52			48
	xx	53			49
	yy	54			50
	zz	55			51
	aa	56			52
	bb	57			53
	cc	58			54
	dd	59			55
	ee	60			56
	ff	61			57
	gg	62			58
	hh	63			59
	iiii	64			60
	jjjj	65			61
	kkkk	66			62
	llll	67			63
	mm	68			64
	nn	69			65
	oo	70			66
	pp	71			67
	qq	72			68
	rr	73			69
	ss	74			70
	tt	75			71
	uu	76			72
	vv	77			73
	ww	78			74
	xx	79			75
	yy	80			76
	zz	81			77
	aa	82			78
	bb	83			79
	cc	84			80
	dd	85			81
	ee	86			82
	ff	87			83
	gg	88			84
	hh	89			85
	iiii	90			86
	jjjj	91			87
	kkkk	92			88
	llll	93			89
	mm	94			90
	nn	95			91
	oo	96			92
	pp	97			93
	qq	98			94
	rr	99			95
	ss	100			96
	tt	101			97
	uu	102			98
	vv	103			99
	ww	104			100
	xx	105			101
	yy	106			102
	zz	107			103
	aa	108			104
	bb	109			105
	cc	110			106
	dd	111			107
	ee	112			108
	ff	113			109
	gg	114			110
	hh	115			111
	iiii	116			112
	jjjj	117			113
	kkkk	118			114
	llll	119			115
	mm	120			116
	nn	121			117
	oo	122			118
	pp	123			119
	qq	124			120
	rr	125			121
	ss	126			122
	tt	127			123
	uu	128			124
	vv	129			125
	ww	130			126
	xx	131			127
	yy	132			128
	zz	133			129
	aa	134			130
	bb	135			131
	cc	136			132
	dd	137			133
	ee	138			134
	ff	139			135
	gg	140			136
	hh	141			137
	iiii	142			138
	jjjj	143			139
	kkkk	144			140
	llll	145			141
	mm	146			142
	nn	147			143
	oo	148			144
	pp	149			145
	qq	150			146
	rr	151			147
	ss	152			148
	tt	153			149
	uu	154			150
	vv	155			151
	ww	156			152
	xx	157			153
	yy	158			154
	zz	159			155
	aa	160			156
	bb	161			157
	cc	162			158
	dd	163			159
	ee	164			160
	ff	165			161
	gg	166			162
	hh	167			163
	iiii	168			164
	jjjj	169			165
	kkkk	170			166
	llll	171			167
	mm	172			168
	nn	173			169
	oo	174			170
	pp	175			171
	qq	176			172
	rr	177			173
	ss	178			174
	tt	179			175
	uu	180			176
	vv	181			177
	ww	182			178
	xx	183			179
	yy	184			180
	zz	185			181
	aa	186			182
	bb	187			183
	cc	188			184
	dd	189			185
	ee	190			186
	ff	191			187
	gg	192			188
	hh	193			189
	iiii	194			190
	jjjj	195			191
	kkkk	196			192
	llll	197			193
	mm	198			194
	nn	199			195
	oo	200			196
	pp	201			197
	qq	202			198
	rr	203			199
	ss	204			200
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	uu	206			202
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	xx	209			205
	yy	210			206
	zz	211			207
	aa	212			208
	bb	213			209
	cc	214			210
	dd	215			211
	ee	216			212
	ff	217			213
	gg	218			214
	hh	219			215
	iiii	220			216
	jjjj	221			217
	kkkk	222			218
	llll	223			219
	mm	224			220
	nn	225			221
	oo	226			222
	pp	227			223
	qq	228			224
	rr	229			225
	ss	230			226
	tt	231			227
	uu	232			228
	vv	233			229
	ww	234			230
	xx	235			231
	yy	236			232
	zz	237			233
	aa	238			234
	bb	239			235
	cc	240			236
	dd	241			237
	ee	242			238
	ff	243			239
	gg	244			240
	hh	245			241
	iiii	246			242
	jjjj	247			243
	kkkk	248			244
	llll	249			245
	mm	250			246
	nn	251			247
	oo	252			248
	pp	253			249
	qq	254			250
	rr	255			251
	ss	256			252
	tt	257			253
	uu	258			254
	vv	259			255
	ww	260			256
	xx	261			257
	yy	262			258
	zz	263			259
	aa	264			260
	bb	265			261
	cc	266			262
	dd	267			263
	ee	268			264
	ff	269			265
	gg	270			266
	hh	271			267
	iiii	272			268
	jjjj	273			269
	kkkk	274			270
	llll	275			271
	mm	276			272
	nn	277			273
	oo	278			274
	pp	279			275
	qq	280			276
	rr	281			277
	ss	282			278
	tt	283			279
	uu	284			280
	vv	285			281
	ww	286			282
	xx	287			283
	yy	288			284
	zz	289			285
	aa	290			286
	bb	291			287
	cc	292			288
	dd	293			289
	ee	294			290
	ff	295			291
	gg	296			292
	hh	297			293
	iiii	298			294
	jjjj	299			295
	kkkk	300			296
	llll	301			297
	mm	302			298
	nn	303			299
	oo	304			300
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	qq	306			302
	rr	307			303
	ss	308			304
	tt	309			305
	uu	310			306
	vv	311			307
	ww	312			308
	xx	313			309
	yy	314			310
	zz	315			311
	aa	316			312
	bb	317			313
	cc	318			314
	dd	319			315
	ee	320			316
	ff	321			317
	gg	322			318
	hh	323			319
	iiii	324			320
	jj				

R **L** June hath.
xxxi. daies.

		Malend.	
v	e	4	Mo.
viii	g	3	Mo.
xvi	d	2	Prudie.
v	d	1	Ponac.
xliii	c	3	Ad.
ii	d	7	Ad.
	c	6	Ad.
	c	5	Ad.
	c	4	Ad.
	c	3	Ad. C Barnabe Apolle.
xviii	b	6	Prudie.
vii	c	12	Idus.
	d	13	Malend. Julis.
xv	c	17	hi.
iiii	c	16	hi.
xlii	b	15	hi.
6	b	14	hi.
	b	13	hi.
	c	12	hi.
	d	11	hi.
	c	10	hi.
xvii	f	9	hi. C Ratt. of Jhō bap.
vi	g	8	hi.
xliii	d	7	hi.
iii	d	6	hi.
ii	c	5	hi.
	d	4	hi.
	c	3	hi. C Peter Apolle.
	b	2	Prudie.

R **L** July hath.
xxxi. daies.

xxix	S	kalend.	
xxx	A	mo.	
xxxi	B	mo.	
iiii	C	mo.	
v	D	mo.	
vi	E	midle.	
vii	F	monas. (Dogge das est begin.	
viii	G	3d.	
ix	H	3d.	
x	I	3d.	
xiiii	J	3d.	
xv	K	3d.	
xvi	L	3d.	
xvii	M	3d.	
xviii	N	3d.	
xix	O	3d.	
xx	P	3d.	
xxi	Q	3d.	
xxii	R	3d.	
xxiii	S	kalend. (Auguſtus.	
xxiv	A	17	
xxv	B	16	
xxvi	C	15	
xxvii	D	14	
xxviii	E	13	
xxix	F	12	
xxx	G	11	(Mary Magdalen.
xxxi	H	10	
iiii	I	9	
v	J	8	
vi	K	7	(James Apostle.
vii	L	6	
viii	M	5	
ix	N	4	
x	O	3	
xiiii	P	midle.	

et cetera

A August hath
L xxxi. daies.

viii	c	1	Calend.	1
ix	d	4	Ro.	2
x	e	3	Ro.	3
xiiii	f	2	Midde.	4
xviii	g	1	Honas.	5
xix	a	3		6
xx	b	7		7
xxiiii	c	6		8
xxviii	d	5		9
xxix	e	4		10
xxx	f	3		11
xxxi	g	2		12
xxxii	a	1		13
xxxiii	b	19	Calend. Septembis.	14
xxxiv	c	18	hl.	15
xxxv	d	17	hl.	16
xxxvi	e	16	hl. Dogge dates ende. 17	
xxxvii	f	15	hl.	18
xxxviii	g	14	hl.	19
xxxix	a	13	hl.	20
xl	b	12	hl.	21
xliv	c	11	hl.	22
xlvi	d	10	hl.	23
xlvii	e	9	hl. Bartholomew.	24
xlviii	f	8	hl.	25
xlx	g	7	hl.	26
xlxi	a	6	hl.	27
xlxii	b	5	hl.	28
xlxiii	c	4	hl.	29
xlxv	d	3	hl.	30
xlxvi	e	2	Midde.	31

B September hath XXXI. daies.

		E	Calend.		
1		S	20.		1
2		S	20.		2
3		S	20.		3
4		S	20.		4
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9		S	20.		9
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13		S	20.		13
14		S	20.		14
15		S	20.		15
16		S	20.		16
17		S	20.		17
18		S	20.		18
19		S	20.		19
20		S	20.		20
21		S	20.		21
22		S	20.		22
23		S	20.		23
24		S	20.		24
25		S	20.		25
26		S	20.		26
27		S	20.		27
28		S	20.		28
29		S	20.		29
30		S	20.		30
31		S	20.		
		E	Calend. Octobris.		
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R October hath.
L xxxi. daisies.

		Kalend.		
xvi		3	20.	1
v		4	20.	2
xvii		5	20.	3
ii		6	20.	4
xviii		7	20.	5
xix		8	20.	6
xviiii		9	20.	7
xviii		10	20.	8
xviiii		11	20.	9
xviii		12	20.	10
xviiii		13	20.	11
xviii		14	20.	12
xviiii		15	20.	13
xviii		16	20.	14
xviiii		17	20.	15
xviii		18	20.	16
xviiii		19	20.	17
xviii		20	20.	18
xviiii		21	20.	19
xviii		22	20.	20
xviiii		23	20.	21
xviii		24	20.	22
xviiii		25	20.	23
xviii		26	20.	24
xviiii		27	20.	25
xviii		28	20.	26
xviiii		29	20.	27
xviii		30	20.	28
xviiii		31	20.	29
xviii		32	20.	30
xviiii		33	20.	31
xviii		34	20.	

R L⁸ nouēb^e hath
xxx. dais^s.

			Malend.	All hallowen daisies.
xiiii	d	4	Monas.	
xiii	s	3	P. o.	
xii	e	2	Widow.	
xi	g	1	Monas.	
x				
xviii	b	8	ED.	
xvii	c	7	ED.	
xvi	d	6	ED.	
xv	e	5	ED.	
xiv	f	4	ED.	
xiii	g	3	ED.	
xii	a	2	P. o. dore.	
xiiii	b	1	EDus.	
xiii	c	18		Malend. Decembus,
xii	d	17	kl.	
xi	e	16	kl.	
x	f	15	kl.	
xviii	g	14	kl.	
xvii	b	13	kl.	
xvi	c	12	kl.	
xv	d	11	kl.	
xiv	e	10	kl.	
xiii	f	9	kl.	
xii	g	8	kl.	
xix	b	7	kl.	
xviii	c	6	kl.	
xvii	d	5	kl.	
xvi	e	4	kl.	
xv	f	3	kl.	
xiv	g	2	P. o. dore.	Andiewe Apolle.
xiii	b	1		

R L^e Deceber hath.
xxxi. daies.

An Almanache.

for xix.yeres.

th.

1 2 3 4 5 6
7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31

C The yere
of our lord.

W.D.I.	v. Aprill.	iiii.
W.D.II.	xix. Marche, viii.	viii.
W.D.III.	xvi. Aprill.	vii.
W.D.IV.	ii. Aprill.	vi.
W.D.V.	xv. Marche.	vii.
W.D.VI.	xiii. Aprill.	vii.
W.D.VII.	v. Aprill.	viii.
W.D.VIII.	xvii. Aprill.	vii.
W.D.IX.	ii. Aprill.	i.
W.D.X.	xvi. Marche.	ii.
W.D.XI.	xiiii. Aprill.	iiii.
W.D.XII.	vi. Aprill.	iii.
W.D.XIII.	xix. Marche.	v.
W.D.XIV.	ii. Aprill.	vi.
W.D.XV.	iiii. Aprill.	vii.
W.D.XVI.	xxi. Aprill.	viii.
W.D.XVII.	xviii. Aprill.	iiii.
W.D.XVIII.	xx. Marche.	v.
W.D.XIX.	xvii. Aprill.	vii.

C The yere
of our lord.

C The yere
of our lord.

C The yere
of our lord.

C D A B G F E K W Z A S S D E K H S F E

D **L**

C The yere hath. xiiii. Monethes, or lxi. Weekes and one daye. And it hath in all thre hundred and lxvi. daies, and sixe houres.

General rule to knowe when the Leape Yere shalbe.

Allwates, when ye can deuidē
the yere of our lordē in. iiiij. par-
tes, then is it leape yere.

Eto knowe for euer when Easter dage shalbe.

First, know the golden nom-
ber for that yere, and seke it out
among the Figures that stande
in blacke letters, on the sides of
Marche and April, and the
nexte sondaye after
that nomber, shal-
be Easter date.

1520



An Injunction, gitten
by the Kynges our souereigne
lordes moste excellent maiestie,
for the authoryng, and
establishyng the vse of
this Primer.

Mary the eight by
the grace of God,
kyng of England
Fraunce, and Ire-
lande, defendor of
the faithe, and of the churche of
Englannde and also of Ireland
in pearth the supreme head. To
all and synguler our subiectes,
aswell Archbischoppes, Bishop-
pes, Deanes, Archedeacons,
Provostes, Persones, Vicars,
Curates, Priestes, and all o-
ther of the clergie, as also all e-
states and degrees of the laye
fee, and Teachers of youthe
a.s. with=

The Injunction.

within any our realmes, domi-
nions and countries, gretyng:
Emong the manifold busnesse
and most weightie affaires ap-
perteining to our regal aucho-
ritie and office, we muche rede-
ryng the youth of our realmes,
(whose good education, & ver-
teous bringyng vp, redoundeth
moste highly to the honour and
praise of God) for diuerse good
consideraciōs, and specially for
that the youthe by diuerse per-
sones are taught the Pater no-
ster, the Crede, and tenne com-
maundementes, all in Latine,
and not in English, by meanes
wherof, þ same are not brought
vp in þ knowlege of their faith
duefie and obedience, wherein
no Ch̄ristian persone oughte to
be ignorant: and for that our
people

The Injunction.

people and Subiectes, whiche haue no vnderstandingyng in the Latine tongue, and yet haue the knowlege of readyng, maie pracie in their Vulgare tongue, whiche is to them best knownen that by the meane thereof, thei shoulde be the more prouoked to true deuociō, and the better set their hartes vpon those thynges that thei pracie for. And finally, for the aduoydying of the diuersitie of Primer Bookes, that are nowe abzode, whereof are almost innumerable sortes whiche minister occasion of contencious and bain disputaciōs, rather then edifie, and to haue one vniforme order of all suche Bookes, throughout all our dominions, bothe to be taught vnto children, and also to bee vsed

a.ii. for

The Inunction.

for ordinarie prayers of all our
people, not learned in the La-
tine tongue, haue sette furthe
this Primer, or boke of prayers
in Englishe, to bee frequented,
and vsed, in and throughout all
places of our said realmes and
dominions, as well of the elder
people, as also of the youth, for
their comon and ordinarie pra-
yers, willyng, commaundyng,
and straightly chargyng, that
for the better bryngyng vp of
youth, in the knowlege of their
duetie towardes GOD, their
Prince, and all other in their
degree, every schole master and
brynger vp of yong begynniers
in learnyng, next after their A.
B. C. now by vs also set furthe
do teache this Primer, or boke
of ordinarie prayers vnto them
in

The Inunction.

in Englishe: and that the youth
customably and ordinarily vse
thesame, vntill thei bee of com-
petent vnderstanding, & know-
lege to perceiue it in Latine, at
whiche tyme thei maie at their
libertie, either vse this Primer
in Englishe, or that whiche is
by oure auctoritie, likewise
made in the Latine tongue, in
all poyntes correspondent vnto
this Englishe.

And furthermore, we straigh-
tly charge and commaunde, as-
well all and synguler our sub-
iectes, and sellers of bookes, as
also all schole masters, and tea-
chers of young children, within
this our realme, and other our
dominions, as thei entende to
haue our fauor, and auoyde our
displeasure by the contrary, that

a.iii. imme-

The Intunction.

immediately after this our saied
Primer is Imprinted, and pu-
blisched, that thei ne any of them
buy, sell, occupie, bse, nor teache
privuely, or appertly, any other
Primer in Englishe then this,
nowe by vs published, whiche
with no small studie, trauaile,
and labour, we have purposely
made, to the high honoure and
glory of almighty God, and to
the commoditie of our louyng,
and obedient subiectes, and e-
defieng of the same, in god-
ly contemplacion & ver-
teous exercise in
Praier.

Given at our Palace of West-
minster, the sixth daie of
Maie, in the xxxvij.
yere of oure
reigne.

C The

The copie of the
Kynges highnesse
bill assynd.



Enry the eight by the
grace of God, of Eng
land, Fraunce, and
Irelande Kyng, de
fendour of the faithe
and of the churches
of Englande, & Ire
lande, in pearlh the supreme hed. To
all Printers and Hooke sellers, and
to al other our officers, ministers, and
subjectes. We do you to understande,
that of oure grace especiall, wee haue
graunted and gyuen Privileg, and
liscence, to our welbeloued Subjecte
Richard Grafton, Printer and ser
uaunt to our moste darest sonne prince
Edward, and Edward Whitchurche
citizien of London, to Print, or cause
to bee Printed, our Primer (nowe by
vs and our Clergie) set furthe, bothe
in Englishe and Latine, and noue o
ther persones, of what estate, degree,

a.lxxij. or

The

or condicōne soever shal be of, to print
or cause the same Primer to be Printed,
or any part thereof, but onely the
saied Richard and Edward, and ei-
ther of them, and the assignes of any
of them. Neither to sell or buy of any
other impressions, then such as shall
be Printed by the saied Richard and
Edward, or the assignes of any of thē.
Wherfore we will and streightly
commānde and charge all and singu-
ler our subiectes, aswell Printers as
booke sellers, and other persones whch
in our dominions, that they ne any of
them, presume to print or sell, or cause
to be Printed or sold the saied Booke,
or any part thereof, contrary to
the true meanyng of this
our licence and pris-
elege, vpon
pain of
our
highnesse dis-
pleasure.

Given at our manour of Greenwich
the xxvij. day of Maie, in the
xxvij. yere of our reigne.

The

CThe Cathechisme for Children.

Question.

What is thy name.

Answeare.

M.oz N.

Question.

Who gaue you this name?

Answeare.

My Godfathers and Godmothers in my Baptisme, wherin I was made a mebre of Christ the child of God, and an inheritor of the kyngdome of heauen.

Question.

What did your godfathers and godmothers then for you.

Answeare.

Thei did promise and bowe iii thynges in my name: first that I should forfake the devill and al his workes and pompes, the vanities of the wicked world, & al the sinfull lustes of the fleshe.

a.v. Second-

The Cathechisme.

Secondly, that I shoulde beleue
all the Articles of the christian
faith. And thirdly that I shoulde
kepe Gods holy will, and com-
maundementes, and walke in
thesame al the daies of my life.

Question.

Doest thou not thinke that thou
art bound to beleue, and to doe
as thei have promised for thee
Answer.

Yes verely, & by Gods helpe so
I will: and I hartly thank our
heauenly father, that he hath
called me to this state of salua-
cion, through Jesus Christ our
sauior. And I prarie god to give
me his grace, þ I may continue
in thesame, vnto my liues ende.

Question.

Reherse tharticles of thy beleue
Answer.

The Cathechisme.



Beleue in god the
father almighty,
maker of heauen &
erthe. And in Je-
sus Christ his one
ly sonne our lord, whiche was
conceiued by the holy Ghoste,
borne of the virgin Mari. Suf-
fred vnder Ponce Pilate, was
crucified, ded and buried, he de-
scended into hel. The. iii. day he
rose again from the ded. He as-
cended into heauen, & sitteth on
the right hand of God the father
almightie. From thence shal he
come to Judge the quicke & the
ded. I beleue in the holy ghost.
The holy catholique Churche.
The communion of Sanctes.
The forgiuenes of sinnes. The
resurrection of the body. And
the life euerlastyng. Amen.

Question.

The Catechekme.

Question.

What doest thou chiesty learne
by these Articles of thy beleue?

Answer.

First, I learne to beleue in god
the father, who hath made me,
and all the worlde. Secondly,
in God the sonne, who hath re-
demed me, and all mankynde.
Thirdly, in God the holy ghost,
who sanctifieth me, and all the
electe people of God.

Question.

You said that your godfathers
and Godmothers did promise
for you, that ye should kepe god
des commaundementes: tel me
how many be there?

Answer.

Tenne.

Question.

Whiche be their

Answer.

Thou

The Cathechisme.

Thou shalt hane none other Goddes but me iij. Thou shalte not make to thy self any grauen ymage, nor the likenes of any thyng that is in heauen aboue, or in yerth beneth, nor in the water vnder the yerth: thou shalt not bowe doun to them, nor worship them.

iii. Thou shalt not take **s** name of the Lorde thy God in vain.

iv. Remembre that thou kepe holy the Sabbath daie.

v. Honour thy father and thy mother.

vi. Thou shalt do no murther.

vii. Thou shalt not commit adulterie.

viii. Thou shalt not steale.

ix. Thou shalt not beare false witnessse against thy neighbor.

The Cathechisme.

X. Thou shalte not couet thy neighbours house, neither shalt thou couet thy neighbours wife, nor his seruaunt, nor his maide, nor his ore, nor his asse, nor any thyng that is thy neighbours.

Question.

What doest thou chiefly learne by these commaundementes?

Answer.

I learne two thinges. My dutie towardes God, and my dutie towardes my neighbour.

Question.

What is thy dutie towards god

Answer.

My dutie towardes god, is to beleue in hym. To feare hym, & to loue hym with all my harte, with al my mynd, & al my soule and with all my strengthe. To worship hym. To giue him thankes. To put my whole trusste in hym.

The Cathechisme.

hym. To cal vpon hym. To hono^r his holy name, and his holy wozde, and to serue hym truely all the daies of my life.

Question.

What is thy duetie towardes thy neighbour? Answer.

My dutie towardes my neighbour is: to loue hym as my self. And to doe to all menne as I would thei shold do to me. To loue, honor, and succour my fa^rther and mother. To honor and obeye the Kyng and his Ministers. To submit my self to all my gouernours, teachers, spirituall pastors and masters. To order my self lowly, and reverētly to all my betters. To hurte no body by wozde nor dede. To be true and iust in al my delyng. To beare no malice nor hatred.

The Cathechisme.

in my harte. To kepe my han-
des from pickyng and stealyng
and my tongue from euill spea-
kyng, lyeng & sclanderyste. To
kepe my body in temperaunce,
sobernes, and chastitie. Not to
couet nor desire other mennes
goodes: but to learne and labo^r
truly to get myne awone liuyng
and to do my dutie in that state
of life, vnto which it shal please
God to call me. Question.

My good sonne, knowe this, þ
thou arte not able to doe these
thinges of thy self, nor to walke
in the comandementes of god
and to serue hym , without his
especial grace, whiche thou must
learne at al tymes to call for by
diligent praier. Lette me heare
therefore if thou canst saie the
Lordes prater.

Answe^re.

Graces.

Answer.



Our father whiche
art in heauen, hal-
lowed by thy name
Thy kingdō come,
Thy will be dooen
in yearth as it is in heauen. Give
vs this day our daily bread. And
forgiue vs our trespasses, as we
forgiue the that trespassse against
vs. And lead vs not into tempta-
tion. But deliuer vs from euill.
Amen.

Question.

What desirest thou of God in
this praier?

Answer.

I desire my lordē GOD, our
heauenly father, who is the gifter
of al goodnes, to sende his grace
vnto me, and to all people, that
we maie worship hym, serue him

b.j. and

Graces.

and obey him as we ought to do.
And I prate unto God , that he
will sende vs all thynges that be
medesful, bothe for our soules and
bodies. And that he will be mer-
ciful unto vs, and forgiue vs our
synnes , and that it will please
hym to saue and defende vs, in al
daungiers ghostly and bodily,
and that he will kepe vs from all
spynne and wickednesse, and from
our ghostly enemie, and fro ever
lastyng death. And this I truste
he wil do of his mercy and good-
nes , through oure Lorde Jesu
Christ, & therfore I saie. Amen.

Certain graces to be said
before and after meate.



He iyes of all thynges
do loke vp, and trust in
the, O Lorde: thou gy-
uest them meate in due
season,

Grace.

season, thou doest open thy hand
and fillest with thy blesyng eue-
ry liuyng thing. Good lord blesse
vs, and all these thy giftes, whi-
che we receiue of thy bounteuous
liberalitie: through Christe oure
Lord. Amen.

The Kyng of eternall glorie
make vs partners of the heauen-
ly table. Amen.

GOD is charitie, and he that
dwelleth in charitie, dwelleth in
God, & God in hym: God graunt
vs all to dwell in hym. Amen.

Grace after dinner.



HE God of peace,
and loue, bouches
sauf alway to dwel
with vs, and thou
Lord have mercie
upon vs. Glory honor and praise
be to the O God, whiche hast sed

b.ij. vs

Graces.

vs from our tender age, and gy-
uest sustenaunce to euery liuyng
thyng: replenish our hartes with
ioye and gladnesse, that we al-
waie hauyng sufficient, maie be-
riche & plentifull in al good wor-
kes: through Jesus Christ. Alme
Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.

Christ haue mercie vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.
Our father whiche art in. ac.
And lead vs not into temptaciō;
But deliuer vs from euill.

Lorde heare my praier.
And let my crie come vnto the.

From the firy darteres of the de-
uell, bothe in weale and wo, oure
saviour Christ be our defendour
buckler and childe. Amen.

GOD saue our kyng and the
Realme, and sende vs peace in
Christ. Amen.

Grace

Graces.

Grace before supper:



Lorde Jesu Christ
without whom no-
thyng is swete nor
sauorie: we beseeche
the to blesse vs, and
our supper, and with thy blessed
presence to chere our hertes, that
in all our meates and dynkes,
we maie taste and saavour of the,
to thy honour and glory. Amen.

Grace after supper;



Blessed is god in al
his giftes. And ho-
ly in al his workes
Our helpe is in the
name of the lorde:
Who hathe made
bothe heauen and yearth Blessed
be the name of oure Lorde, from
hencefurthe wrold without ende
Moste mightie lorde and mer-
cifull

b.iii.

Graces.

cifull father, we yelde the hartie
thakes for our bodily sustenaunce
requyryng also most entierly thy
gracious goodnessse so to fede vs
with the foode of thy heauenly
grace, that we may worthely glo
rifie thy holy name in this life,
and after bee partakers of
the life euerlastyng,
through Jesus
Christ. Amen.

God save our Kyng
and the realme, and
sende vs peace
in Christ.
Amen.



Matting.



Lorde open thou
my lippes. D. 30. C. 111.
And my mouthe
shall shew forth thy
praise. C. 10. C. 112.

O God to help me make good
spede. I. 1. C. 113. I am still to be sought after.

Lorde make hast to succour me.

Glory be to the father, and to
sonne: and to the holy ghost. I. 1. C. 114.

As it was in the beginning, is
now, and ever shall be. A.C. Amen. I. 1. C. 115.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xxxii. I. 1. C. 116.
Ca lone stirring to the
praise of **GOD**. I. 1. C. 117.


Come and let vs re-
ioyse vnto the lord
let vs ioysfull syng
to God our saviour
lette vs come before
his face, with confession & than-
kes giuyng, and sing we ioysfull
b. iiiij. vnto

Mattins.

vnto hym in Psalmes,

For God is a greate lord and
a greate kyng ouer all Goddes,
whiche doth not forsake his peo-
ple, in whose power are al the co-
stes of the yearth, & he beholdeth
the topes of the mountaines.

The Sea is his , for he hath
made it, and his handes haue fa-
shioned the yerth also: come ther-
fore and let vs worship and fall
doun before God, lette vs wepe
before the lord, who hath made
vs, for he is our Lord God, and
we are his people , and the shepe
of his pasture.

To daie if ye heare his boyce,
se that ye harden not your hartes
as in the bitter murmuryng , in
the tyme of temptation in wil-
dernes wher your fathers temp-
ted me, proued me, and saue my
workes.

Mattins.

workes.

Fourtie yeres was I greued
with this generacion, and I said
euer thei erre in their hartes. thei
haue not knowen my waies, to
whō I swoze in my anger, that
thei shold not enter into my rest
Glory be to the fathur. &c.

As it was in the. &c. Amen.

The Hymne;

I am lucis ortus sydere.

Nowe the cherefull daye
doeth spryng,
Unto GOD praye wee
and syng:
That in all workes of the daye,
He preserue and kepe vs aye.

That our tongue he will re-
strain,
From all strife and wordes vain
Kepe our hartes in couerture:
From all euill and vain pleasure
v.v. That

Watkins.

That oure hartes bee boyded
quite,
From fantasie and sond delite,
Thin diet of drinke and meate,
Of the fleshe to coole the heate.

That whē the daie hence doth
wende,
And the course þ night doth send
By forbearynge worldly thyng,
Glory be to God we maie syng.

Domine dominus noster. Psal. viiiij.

¶ Of the pratre and honour,
and glorie of Christ.

O Lorde, whiche arte oure
Lorde, howe merueilous
is thy name ouer all the
yearth.

For thy magnificence is exal-
ted aboue the heauens.
Thou hast aduaunced thy praise
by the mouthes of infantes and
fucking babes, in despite of thine
enemies,

Mattins.

enemies, for to confounde the aduersarie and reuenger.

For I shal behold the heaueng
whiche are the woxkes of thy fin-
gers, the Moone and the starres
whiche thou hast ordeined.

What is manne, that thou art
so myndfull of hym? Or what is
the sonne of manne, that thou so
regardest hym?

Thou hast made him not much
inferior to Angelles, thou haste
crowned hym with glory and ho-
nor, and hast made hym lorde v-
pon the woxkes of thyne handes.

Thou haste put all thynges in
subiection vnder his fete, all ma-
ner Shepe and Oren, yea more
ouer the cattell of the fielde, fou-
les of the ayre, and fisches of the
sea, whiche walke in the patthes
of the sea.



Mattins.)

O lord, whiche art our lord,
how merueilous is thy name, ou-
ter all the yearth.

Glory be to the father. ac.

As it was in the. ac. Amen.

Cœli en errant Psal. xviiiij.

Of the glory of God, whiche is shewed
by his creatures, and of his ho-

ly immaculate lawe:

The heauies declare the glo-
ry of god, & the firmament
sheweth his handy workes.

Daiē unto daiē vtereth oure
speache, and night unto night, o-
peneth knowlege.

There is neither speaches nor
languages, but that the boyces
of them be heard.

Their sound hath goen furthe
into all landes, and their wordes
through the costes of the rounde
yearth.

He

Mattius.

He hath pighte his pavilion in
the Sonne, and is like a bride-
grome comyng out of his chāber

He shall reioyse as a Gyaunte
to runne his course,his progresse
is from the high heauen.

And his course is vnto the far-
thest part therof, neither is there
any that can hide hym from his
heatē.

The lawe of the lordē is pure
conuertyng soules:the testimony
of the Lorde is faithfull, giuyng
wisedome to the simple.

The comaundementes of the
Lorde be right , comfortyng the
hartes , the Lordes precepte is
pure, giuyng light to the simple.

The feare of the Lorde is ho-
ly euermore continuynge, the iud-
gementes of the Lorde are true,
and altogether righteous.

Ths

Mattins.

Thei are to bee desired aboue
Golde and precious stones, and
more swiete then the Honie, and
the Honie combe.

Wetely thy seruant obserueth
them, in kepyng them is greate
reward.

Who can comprise his faultes?
Purge me from my secrete syn-
nes, and from straungers sake
thy seruaunt.

If thei haue not the mastry of
me, then shal I be clene, & shalbe
purged from the greatest synne:

And the wordes of my mouth
shalbe pleasaunte, and the medi-
tacion of my harte, acceptable in
thy sight alwaie.

O Lorde thou art my helper,
and my redemer.

Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in thebe. &c. Amen.

Domini

Mattins.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxvij.

Concerning the innocencie of them that
shall go into heauen, and of the
resurrection of Christ.

The yerth is the lordes, and
the plentie therof, the round
worlde, and all that dwelleth therin.
For he hath founded it vpon
the seas, and hath stayed it vpon
the stoudes.

Who shall ascende into the hill
of the lordes? Or who shall stande
in his holy place?

He that is innocent of his han-
des, and hath a cleane hart, whi-
che hath not taken his soule in
vain, nor hath sworne to deceue
his neighbour.

He shal receiue blesсыng of the
lorde, and the mercie of God his
sauiour.

This is the generacio of them
that

Mattins

that seke hym, of them that seke
the face of the God of Jacob.

Ye princes open your gates: and
ye eternall gates open youre sel-
ues, and the king of eternall glo-
ry shall enter in.

Who is this same kyng of glo-
ry? A strong lord and a myghtie,
a lord myghtie in battaill.

Ye Princes open your gates,
and ye eternall gates open youre
selues, and the kyng of glory shal
enter in.

Who is this same kyng of glo-
ry? The Lord of powers, he is
the kyng of glory.

Glory be to the father. ac.

As it was in the. ac. Amen.

The Antheune:



Histe is of power, euuen
perfectly to saue them
that come vnto God by
hym

Mattus.

Hueth euer, to make intercession
for them.

Our father whiche art in. &c.
And lead vs not into temptacion
But deliuer vs from euill.

The blesyng.

The euerlastyng father, blesse
vs with his blesyng euerlastyng
Amen.

The first lesson. *Ezai. xi.*



Rod shall come furthe
of the stocke of Jesse,
and a blosome shal flo-
rishe out of his roote.
The spirite of the lorde shall rest
vpon hym, the spirite of wisedom
and vnderstanding, the spirite of
counsaile and strength, the spirite
of knowlege and godlimesse, and
the spirite of the feare of the lord
shall replenishe hym. He shall not
gyue sentence by the sight of the

c.j. ipes

Mattins.

ties, neither reproue by heatesay
but he shall iudge the poore peo-
ple by Justice, and in equitie he
shall reproue, for the meke people
of the yearth: He shall smite the
yerth, with the rod of his mouth,
and with the spirite of his lippes.
Shall he kill the vngodly. Righte-
ousnesse shalbe the girdle of his
loynes, and faithfulnes the buc-
kle of his reines.

Thus saith the Lorde, turne
vnto me, and ye shalbe saued.

The blessing.

God the sonne of God bouch-
saufe to blesse and succour vs.

The iiij. lesson. Luke. i.

THE Angell Gabriell was
sent from God into a Citis
of Galiley, named Nazar-
eth, to a Virgine, whiche was
ensured to a manne whose name
was

Mattins.

was Joseph, of the house of Dauid, and the virgines name was Mary.

And when the Angell came vnto her, he saied : Haile full of grace, the lorde is with the: blessed art thou emong women. And when the Virgine hearyng these wordes, was troubled with the, and mused with her self, what maner of salutacion it shoulde be: the Angell saied to her, feare not Marie, be not abashed, for thou hast found fauour in the sight of God. Lo, thou shalte conceiue in thy wôbe, and shalt bryng furthe a sonne, and thou shalte call his name Jesus, he shalbe greate, and shalbe called the sonne of the highest, and the Lorde GOD shall gyue vnto hym the seate of David his father. And he shall

c.ij. reigne

Mattins.

reigne ouer the house of Jacob
for euer, and his kyngdome shall
haue no ende.

Thus saieth the Lorde, turne
vnto me, and ye shalbe saued.

The blesyng.

The grace of the holy ghost is
lumyne vs in harte and body.

The iii. lesson. Luke. i.

Then said Mary to the An-
gell how maie this be doen
for I haue not knowlege
of man. And the Angell answe-
ryng, saied vnto her. The holy
ghoste shall come from aboue in-
to the, & the power of the highest
shall ouer shadowe the. And ther-
fore that holy one that shall be
borne of the, shall be called the
sonne of God. And lo, thy colyne
Elizabeth hath also conceiued a
sonne in her olde age, and this is
the

Mattins.

the sixth moneth sithe she conceiued , whiche was called the bartram woomā, for there is nothyng impossible to God. To this Ma-ry answered. Lo, I am the hand maide of the lorde, be it doen unto me as thou hast spoken.

Thus saieþ the Lorde: turne vnto me and ye shalbe saued.

Te deum laudamus.

The prasse of God , the father,
the sonne, and the holy ghost:



E praise the, o God
we knowledge the
to be the lorde,
All the yerth doth
worship the, the fa-
ther everlastyng.

To the al angelles cry atonde
the heauens & all potterys therin.

To the Cherubin and Seraphin, continually god cri.

c.iiij. Holy,

Mattins.

Holy, holy, holy: lorde God of
Sabaoth.

Heauen and yearth, are full of
the maiestie of thy glory.

The glorious companie of the
Apostles praise the.

The goodly felowship of the
Prophetes praise the.

The noble armie of martyres
praise the.

The holy Churche, through-
out all the worlde, doeth knowe-
lege the.

The father of an infinite Ma-
iestie.

Thy honorable, true, and one-
ly sonne.

Also the holy ghoste the com-
forter.

Thou art the kyng of glorie,
O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting sone
of

Mattins.

of the father.

When thou tokest upon the to
deliuer man, thou diddest not ab-
hōre the virgines wombe.

When thou haddest overcome
the sharpenes of death, thou did-
dest open the Kyngdome of hea-
uen to all beleuers.

Thou sittest on the right hand
of GOD, in the glorie of the fa-
ther.

We beleue that thou shalt come
to be our iudge.

We therefore praye the helpe
thy seruauntes, whom thou hast
redeemed with thy precious blode

Make them to bee nombred
with thy saintes, in glorie euer-
lastyng.

O Lorde, saue thy people, and
blesse thyne enheritaunce.

Gouerne them, and lift them

c.iiiij. vp

Mattins.

Vp for ever.

Daie by daie, we magnifie the
And we worshipe thy name,
ever worlde without ende.

Touchfafe, O lord, to kepe
vs this daie without synne.

O lord haue mercie vpon vs,
haue mercie vpon vs.

O Lord, let thy mercie lighte
vpon vs, as our trust is in the.

O lord, in the haue I trusted,
let me never be confounded.

Mercicle.

The pearth, O lord, is full of
thy mercie.

Answer.

O teache me thy statutes.

O

Landes.



God, to helpe me make
good spedē.
Lord, make hastē to
succour me.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Deus misereatur nostri. Psal. lxxvi.

A praiere for the fauor and knowleage of
God, and that his prasse mate be
spred throughtout all the world.



O haue mercie v-
pon vs , and be good
vnto vs , lette hym
sheue vs his bright
countenaunce , and
haue mercie vpon vs .

That we may know thy waie
in yearth, and thy sauynge health
emong all nacions.

Let the people magnifie the, o
god, let al the people magnify the

Let the people be glad and ioy

c.b; full

Laudes.

full; because thou rulest the people with equitie, and doest order the nacions of the yearth.

Lette the people magnifie the
O God, let all the people magnifie the, the yearth hath broughte
furthe her fruicte,

God oure God blesse vs, God
blesse vs, and all the costes of the
yearth feare hym.

Glory be to the father. ac.
As it was in the begin. ac.

Benedicite omnis opera Daniel. iiiij.

The song of the .lvi. children, wher:
With ther brasid God, wal-
kyng in the fire.

Raise ye the Lorde, all the
workes of the lorde, praise
and exalte hym for ever.

The Angelles of the Lorde,
praise ye the Lorde, ye heauens
praise the lorde.

Ye

Landes.

Ye waters all that are aboue
heauen, praise the Lorde: all the
powers of the lorde, praise ye the
Lorde.

The sonne and moone, praise
ye the lorde, starres of the firma-
ment praise ye the lorde.

The rain and the dewe praise
ye the Lordes: all the wyndes of
God praise ye the lorde.

Fire and Heate praise ye the
Lorde: Wynter and Sommer
praise ye the lorde.

Dewes and hore frostes praise
ye the lorde: frost and cold praise
ye the lorde.

Ice and Snowe, praise ye the
Lorde: nightes and daies, praise
ye the lorde.

Light and darknesse praise ye
the lorde, lightnyng and cloudes
praise ye the lorde.

The

Laudes.

The yearth praise the Lorde,
laude and exalt hym for euer.

Mountaines and hilles,praise
ye the lorde,all that spryng vpon
the yearth,praise ye the lorde.

Ye welles and springes,praise
ye the Lorde: seas and flouddes
praise ye the lorde.

Great fishes and al that moue
in the waters,praise ye the lorde
all birdes of the airc,praise ye the
Lorde.

All beastes and cattell,praise
ye the lorde,ye children of menne
praise ye the lorde.

Let Israell praise the Lorde,
laude hym and exalte hym for e-
uermore.

Ye priestes of the lorde,praise
the Lorde ,ye seruauntes of the
lorde,praise ye the lorde.

Ye spirites and soules of righ-
teous

Laudes.

treous menne praise ye the lord,
ye holy and meke in harte, praise
the Lord.

Anania, Azaria, Misael, praise
ye the lord, laude and exalt hym
for euermore.

Blesse we the father, the sone,
and the holy ghost: praise we him
and exalte hym for euermore.

Blessed art thou Lord in the
firmament of heauen: thou arte
praise worthie, glorious, & exal-
ted worlde without ende.

Laudate dominum Psal. Cxlviii.

All creatures are prouoked
to the praise of God.

 Raise the Lord ye
that be in the heauens
praise ye hym in the
high places.

Praise ye hym all
his Angels, al his powers praise
ye

Laudes.

ye hym.

Praise ye hym sonne & moone
all the starres and light praise ye
hym,

O heauens of heauens praise
ye hym, & the waters aboue heau-
uen, praise the name of the lord.

For by his worde all thynges
ware made, by his commaunde-
ment, all thynges ware created.

He hath stablished them euer-
lastyngly: he hath set a lawe that
shall not passe

Praise the Lord ye that be of
the yearth, Dragons and all the
depe places.

Fire, haile, snowe, ice, stormes
of windes, that do his comman-
dementes.

Mountaines and all little hil-
les, trees bearyng fruicte, and al
Cedres.

Beastes

Laudes.

i. Beastes and al maner of casel
serpentes, and all fethred foules,
ii. Kynges of the yearth and all
people: Princes and all Judges
of the yearth.

iii. Youthe and virgines, old and
young: let them praise the name
of the lorde, for the name of hym
onely is exalted.

The praise of him is aboue hea-
uen and yearth: and he hath exal-
ted the mightie of his people.

He be praised in al his saintes
sonnes of Israell, the people ap-
prochyng vnto hym.

The Antheume.

B hold, the iyes of the lorde,
B are vpon the that feare hym
that put their trust in his mercie:
to deliuer their soules fro death,
and to fede the in time of deirth.

The Chapter.

Thus

Laudes.

THUS saith the lord: let not
the wise man reioyce in his
wisedom, nor the strong man
in his strength, neither the riche-
man in his riches: but whoso wil
reioyse, lette hym reioyce in this
that he vnderstandeth and kno-
weth me. For I am the Lord,
whiche do mercie, equitie, & righ-
teousnes vpon the yearth.

Thanked be God.

The Hymne.
Ales diei nuncius.

THE birde of daie messen-
ger,
Croweth & sheweth that
light is nere:
Christ the stirrer of the harte,
Would we shold to lise conuerte.
Upon Jesus let vs cry,
Wepyng, praieng, soberly,
Deuout praiser meint with wepe
Suffreth

Laudes.

Suffereth not the harte to slepe.
Christ shake of our heuy slepe,
Breake the bondes of nighte so
depe:
Our old synnes clense & skoure,
Life and grace into vs powre.

Benedictus. Luke. i.

The song of zachary.
Thankes giyng, for the person
maunte of Gods promise.

Blessed be the Lorde
God of Israell, for
he hath visited and
redeemed his people.
And hath lift vp the
horne of Saluacion to vs, in the
house of his seruaunt Dauid.

As he spake by the mouthe of
his holy Prophetes, whiche haue
been sence the worlde began.

That we should be sauued fro
our enemies, and from the han-
d. j. des

Collectes.

des of all that hate vs.

To performe the mercie promised to our fathers, and to remember his holy couenant.

To performe the othe, whiche he sware to our father Abraham that he would giue vs.

That we beyng deliuered out of thandes of our enemies might serue hym without feare:

In holines and righteousnes before hym , all the daies of oure life.

And thou child shalt be called the Prophete of the highest , for thou shalte go before the face of the lorde, to prepare his waies.

To giue knowlege of saluacion unto his people, for the remission of their synnes.

Through the tender mercie of our God, wherby the dacie spring from

Laudes.

from on high hath visited vs.

To gyue light to them that sit
in darkenes, and in the shadowe
of death, and to guide our fete in
to the waie of peace.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

The Antheme.



H E kyndenes and
loue of our sauour
God to manward
hath appered, not
of the dedes of righ
teousnesse, whiche we wrought,
but of his mercie he saued vs, by
the fountain of the newe birthe,
and with the renuyng of the holy
ghost, whiche he shed on vs abun
dātly, through Jesus Christ our
sauior, that we ones iustified by
his grace, should be heires of e
ternall life through hope.

d.ij. Versicle

Collectes.

Glorie.

Confirm me the same, O GOD
whiche thou hast wrought in vs.

Answer.

And protect vs, and visite vs
with thy saluacion.

Let vs praie.

 Raunte wee beseche
the Lorde God, that
thy seruauntes maie
enjoy cōtinuall helth
of body & soule, that
we maie be deliuered from this
present heauiness, and haue the
fruicion of eternall gladnes: thoro
we Christ our Lorde. Amen.

Of the holy Ghost.

Come holy spirite of God, in
spire the hartes of them that be
lieue in the, and kindle in them the
fire of thy loue.

Let vs praie.

D

Collectes.



God whiche by the
informacion of the
holy ghoste, hast in-
structed þ hartes of
thy faithfull, graunt
vs in the same spirit to haue right
understanding, and euermore to
reioyce in his holy consolacion:
through Christ our lord. Amen.

Of the holy Trinitie.

Deliver vs, sauve vs, iustifie vs
O blessed Trinitie.

Let vs praye.

A
Lmighty and euerla-
styng God, which hast
graunted vs thy Ser-
uauntes, by confession
of the true faithe, for to acknow-
lege the glory of the eternall tri-
nitie, and to honour the one God
in thy almighty maiestie: we be-
seche the, through stedfastnesse in
d.ij. the same

Collectes.

thesame faithe, that we maye be
alwaie defended from all aduer-
sarie : whiche liuest and reingest
one God, woorlde without ende.

The Antheme.

Greby we are sure that we
knowe God, if we kepe his
commaundementes, he that
saith I knowe hym, and kepereth
not his commaundementes, is a
liar, and the veritie is not in hym
but whoso kepereth his woord, in
hym is the loue of God perfect.

Let vs prale.

Graunt and giue vnto vs,
O Lorde, we beseeche the,
the spirite of truthe and of
peace, that wee maie knowe the
with all our mynde, and that we
maie with a glad deuocion, put
such thynges in vre, as we knowe
to be pleasyng to thy diuine ma-
iestie:

Collectes.

iestie, through Christ our Lorde.
for Grace.

He lorde is full of compas-
sion and mercy, long suffe-
ryng and of great goodnes-
sē. Loke how high the heauē is in
cōparison to the yearth, so greate
is his mercye also, towardes thē
that feare hym. Loke how wide
also theast is frō the west, so far
hath he set our synnes from vs;
Yea, euē as a father pitith his
awne children: euē so is the lord
mercifull to them that feare hym

Mercicle.

My harte, O Lorde, shall re-
joyce in thy saluacion.

Answerē.

I shall syng unto the lord that
gyueth good thynges vnto me,
and I shall syng Psalmes to the
name of the lorde moſte high.

d.iiiij. Let

Collectes.

Let vs praise.



¶ By thy grace, o lord
wee beseeche the, in
suche wise both pre-
uent and folowe vs,
that the same maye
continually, make vs forward
and busy, in d oyng all good wor-
kes, which thou by thy moste ho-
ly w orde hast commaunded: tho-
rowe Christ our lord. Amen.

¶ for the kyng.

Because thou hast been my
helper, O Lord, therefore
vnder the shadowe of thy
winges wil I reioyce. My soule
hangeth vpon the, thy right hand
hath vpholden me. Those also
that seke the hurtte of my soule,
thei shal go vnder the yearth, but
the kyng shall reioyce in God.

¶ Let vs praise.

¶

Collectes.



Lord GOD, and our
moste mercifull father,
whiche of thyne inesti-
mable mercy and fauor
towardes vs, hast sent Edward
thy seruant, our kyng, to reigne
ouer vs kepe the same our Kyng,
in thy almighty protection, sauе
and defende hym from all his e-
nemis, bothe bodily and ghostly
gyue hym grace here to rule thy
people, accordyng to thy Lawe,
that he maie here gouerne, to thy
honour and glory, and after this
life receiuē and enjoy the inheri-
taunce of thy heauenly kyngdom
in the life & blesse that neuer shall
haue ende. So be it.

For peace.



Orde, sende vs peace in
oure daies, for there is
none other that fighteth
d.v. for

Pryme.

for vs, but onely thou, O lord.

Let vs prate.

God item whom all holy
desires, all good counsailes
and al iust workes do pro-
ede, giue vnto thy seruantes that
same peace whiche the wold can
not gyue, that our hartes beyng
obedient to thy commaundemen-
tes, and the feare of our enemies
taken awaie, our tyme maye be
peaceable, by thy protection: tho-
rowe Christ our lord. Amen.

A priuer of the Passion.

Christ suffred for vs, leauyng
vs example that we shoule
folowe his steppes who did
no synne, neither was there any
guile founde in his mouthe.

Versicle.

We worshippe the Christ with
praise and benediction.

Answeare

Collectes.

Answer.

For thou hast redemed the world
from endles affliction.

Let vs praise.

Lorde Jesu Christ, sonne of
the liuyng God, set thy haly
passio, crosse, and death, betwene
thy Judgement and our soules,
bothe nowe and at the houre of
death. And moreoner bouchsauf
to graunt vnto the liuyng, mercy
and grace, to the deade, pardone
and rest, to the holy churche peace
and concord, and to vs wretched
lymers, life and ioy euerlastyng.
Whiche liuest and reignest God
with the father and þ holy ghost,
world without ende. Amen. The
glorios passion of our lord Je-
sus Christe, deliuer vs from so-
rowfull heuinesse, and bryng vs
to the ioyes of Paradise. Amen.

D

Psalm.

god to help me make
good spedē.
Lorde make hastē to
succour me.

Glory be to the. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

The Hymne.

Consors paterni luminis.



Elowe of thy fathers
light,
Lighte of lighte , and
daie moste bright :
Christ that chasest awaie night,
Aide vs for to pracie aright.
Driue out darkenes, from our
myndes,
Driue awaie the flocke of findes
Drouesines take from our iyes,
That from slouth we maie arise.
Christ vouchsafe mercy to giue
To vs all that do beleue,
Let it profite vs that pracie,

All

Psalme.

All that we do syng or saie. Ame.

Confitemini domino. Psal. Cxxij.

All men are prouoked to magnifie
and prasse the lorde God.



Raise the Lorde, for
he is good, for his
mercy is everlasting.
Lette Israell saie
now that he is good
for his mercie is euerlastyng.

Lett the house of Iacob saie now
that his mercie is euerlastyng.

Lette all that feare the Lorde
saie now: that his mercie is euer-
lastyng.

In my trouble I called vpon
the Lorde: and the Lorde hath
heard me at large.

The lorde is my helper, I wil
not feare what man doth to me.

The lorde is my helper, and I
shall despise myne enemies.

Better

Psalm.

Better it is to trust in the lord
then to trust in man.

Better it is to trust in the lord
then to trust in Princes.

All naciōs haue compassed me
yet in the Lordes name haue I
vanquished them.

Thei lieng in waite haue clo-
sed me in : yet in the lordes name
haue I vanquished them.

Thei haue swarmed aboute
me like bies, and thei haue brent
me as fire emong thornes: yet in
the lordes name haue I vanqui-
shed them.

I was thrust at with violence
ready to fail: and the Lorde suc-
coured me.

My strength and praise is the
Lorde:and he is made my salua-
cion.

The boyce of reioysing and of
health

Psalm

health, is in the Tabernacles of
the iuste.

The Lordes right hand hath
wrought the strength, the lordes
right hande hath exalted me, the
lordes right hand hath wrought
the strength.

I shall not die, but I shal liue
and I shall shewe the workes of
the Lorde.

The lorde hath chastened and
chastised me: and hath not putte
me to death.

Open me the gates of righte-
ousnesse, and I entryng by them
shall praise the Lorde, this is the
Lordes gate, the righteous shall
entre thereby.

I wil praise the, O lorde, be-
cause thou haste heard me) and
thou art become my saluacion.

The Stone whiche the buyl-
ders

Pryme.

vers cast awaie , is made the he
stone of the corner.

This is doen by the lorde: and
it is merueilous in our iyes.

This is the daie whiche the
lorde made: let vs reioyce and be
mery there in.

O lorde sauе thou me, o lorde
make me prospere , blessed is he
that cometh in the lordes name.

We haue blessed you that bee
of the Lordes house: God is the
Lorde, and he hath gyuen lighte
vnto vs.

Appoynte ye a solempne holy
daie , decked with bowes to the
corner of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I shal
render thankes to the : thou arte
my God, and I shall exalt the.

I shall praise the , O Lorde,
for thou hast heard me , and art
become

become my saluacion.

Praise the loerde for he is good
for his mercie is everlasting.

Glory be to the fater. &c.

As it was in the f.c. Amen.

The anteme.

Blessed are the poore in sp-
rite, for theirs is the kyng-
dom of heauen. Blessed
are they that mourne, for they shall
receve comforde.

Mercicle.

Lord heare my prayer.

Answer.

And let my cry come unto thee.

Let us pray.

Lord Jesu Christe mooste
me poore and vylde of sprite,
whiche diddest mourne and da-
ment for my synnes and infide-
lite. Grant vs like wise to bee
poore and vylde of sprite, and so
to wepe and waile for our offen-
ces.

The thirteene.

ces, that we may be parteners of
thy heauenly kyngdome: whiche
luest and reuuest. A.men.

39.13. The thirteene. 1501



God, to helpe me make
good spedre.

Lord, make hast to
succour me.

Glory be to the father. A.C.

As it was in the begin. A.C.

The Hymne.

Mightie ruler God moste
true,
Whiche doest all in order due;
Morne with light illuminyng:
Monetide with heale garnishing
Exeche the flames of vndebate
Foule and noysome heare abate,
Grant unto our body health,
to our hartes true peace & welthe
Let tongue and hart, strength
and sence,

Commende

Commende thy magnitudo:
Worthe spirite of charitie
Send stice vs al to worship the Amen

Ad dominum cum.Psal.Cxx.

A psale to be bawled frome

In the vauen of this world

SI cried vnto the lord whē
I was in trouble, and he
hath heard me.

O lord, deliuer my soule from
lyeng lippes, & a deceiptful tonge

What maye bee givien me, & by
what maie be put to me, against
a deceiptfull tongue.

It is like sharpe Arrowes of
the mightie man, and hotte burning
coles. and it is me, that my pestyng
place is prolonged.

I haue dwelled with the inhabi-
tantes of Cedre, my soule hath
been long in exilie.

e.ij.

3

The Antiphon:

I was at peace with them that
hated peace, when I spake unto
them, they assualted me without
cause.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the. &c. Amen.

The Antiphon:

Blessed are the meke, for they
shall enherite the earth.

Blessed are they whiche suffer
hunger and thirst for righteousness,
for they shalbe satisfied.

Verse,

Lord heare my pрайет.

Answer,

And let my cri come unto the.

Let us pray.

Lord Jesus Christ, whose
whole life was nothing but
humilitie & meekenes, who onely
art our very righteousness graunt
us to serue and honour the welch
humble and meke hart, and in all
our

The sixt houre.

our life and conuersacion, to desire to be occupied in the workes of righteousnes. which livest and reignest. ac. Amen.

The sixt houre.



God, to help me make
good spedē.

Lorde make haste to
succour me.

Glory be to the father. ac.

As it was in the. ac. Amen.

The hymme;

Reverendator.

Bcreatour moste benigne,
To vs alwaie be lokyng,
Raise vs from all noysome slepe
Wherin we be drowned depe.

Christ of thy mercifulnes,
Pardon all our synfulnes,
The to praise and magnifie:
Of night we leue the logardie.
Of the hymme that we haue doen
e.iii. We

The 11. day.

We make our confession: III. THE
We pyng we do paze to thes:
Pardon our iniquite. Amen. 10.

Ad te levavi oculos. Psal Cxvi.

A prayer to be deliuered from
the scornes of the wicked.

I Haue lift vp myne iyes to the,
whiche dwellest in heauen.

Beholde, euен like as the iyes
of the seruauntes, waite at their
mastresse handes.

As the iyes of the handmaide
be vpon her mastresse: euен so be
our iyes vpon our lord God vns
till he haue mercie on vs.

Haue mercie on vs, O Lordis,
haue mercie on vs, for we be had
in muche contempt.

For our soule is verie full, be-
yng scorned of the riche, and de-
spised of the prouide.

Glory be to the father. &c.

C The

The. vi. houre.

Saint. viiiij. The anthem.

BlesSED are the mercifull, for
thei shall get mercy. **B**lesSED
are the cleane in hart, for thei shall
se God. and iij. v. od yea

Mersicle.

Lorde heare my prier.

Answeire.
And let my crie come unto the.

Lorde Jesu Christe, whose
propertie is ever to be merci-
full, whiche art alwaies pure and
cleane without spotte of synne,
graunte vs thy gracie to folowe
thei mercifulnesse to warde our
neighboories, and to aches to beare
a pure hart, and a cleane conci-
ence to warde the, that we maye
after this life see thei thy ever-
lastyng glorie, whiche liuest and
reignest. **Ac. Almen.**

The. ix. houre.

e. iiiij.

D

Their bane.



God, to help me make
good speed. Psal. 103.
Lorde, make thyself
gloryous unto us. v. 19. 1 Cor. 1.
Glory be to the father. v. 20. 2 Cor. 1.
As it was in the beginning. Amen.

Eternal Father,

Blessed home of me moste
Christ the Sonne of god on hi:
The sonne of the bairn Mary,
Reche thy hand p me may rise
And our myndes so exercise,
That deuoutly we may sing
praise of god with all our soule
Finally, O Come we to
faith in our barteret set and geare
That through hope of life above
We may flame with fervent loue
Amen.

Dominus quis habet animam. Psal. 37. 3.

The

The tabouret.

The innocent man shall enter
into everlasting life.

Lorde who shall dwel in thy
tabernacle, or who shall rest
in thy holy halle?

He that entreteth without spot,
and woorketh righþousnes: he þ
speaketh truthe in his harte, and
hath not wised deceipt in his tong
Nor hath doen any euill to his
neighbour, and hath not scraun-
dered his neighbour.

He in whose sight the wicked
manne is noþyng regarded, but
doþ honoþ them þ feare the lord.

He that sweareth to his neig-
hour and deceiveth hym not; he
that hath not layed his money to
Usurie, nor hath not recewid re-
wardes against the innocent.

He that doþeth these thynges
shall never stagger nor decaye.

e.b.

The

Buchsong.

The Anthems.

Blessed are the peace makers
for they shalbe called the chil-
dren of god. Blessed are they that
suffer persecucion for righteous-
nesse sake, for their is the kyngdō
of heauen. *Mercie.*

Lorde heare my prayer.

Answer.

And let my cri come to the.

Let vs praye.

Lorde Jesus Christ, whiche
madest peace betwene God
the father and vs miserable syn-
ners, whiche notwithstanding,
diddest suffer uniusually, iniuries, &
persecutions: graunt vs grace to
kepe þe peace that thou hast made
and patiently to beare al iniuries
and persecutions, that we maye
be called thy children, and enhe-
rite thy heauenly kyngdom: whi-
che lwest. *Ec. Amen.*

D

The next booke.



I God, to help me make
good sped. **I** t is nouisid
Lorde, make haste to
succour me. **I** t is nouisid

Glory be to the father. **A**c.
As it was in the. **A**c. **A**men.

Laudate patrem. **P**sal. xcij.

Here we be stirred to pralle and to
louing and magnifie the lord.

Praise the lord, o ye children
praise ye the name of þ lord
Blessed be the name of the lord
from this syne furthe, and soz e-
uermore.

The lordes name be praised
from the East, unto the West.

The lord is high above all
nacions, and his glory above the
heauens.

Who is like unto the lord our
God, that hath hisd weylng on
high. And yet humbleth hymself
to

Glossong.

To behold the thynges that are in
heauen and yearth.

He risid up the symple out of
the dust, and liftesth the poore out
of the mire.

What he maie set hym with the
Princes, even with the Princes
of his people.

He maketh the barren woma
to kepe house, and to be a ioyfull
mother of children.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the, &c. Amen.

Laudate nomen domini. Psal. Cxxiiij.

God is to be praised for his won-
derfull workes and benefites.

Praise ye the name of the
Lord, O ye seruauntes,

Praise the Lord ye that
stand in the house of the lord, in
the courtes of þ house of our god

O praise the lord, for the lord

Benedic.

to greateesse, O sing pomes unto
his name, for his louelynesse.

For the lord hath chosen Ia-
cob unto hymself, and Israel for
his a bove possession.

For I knowe that the lord is
greate, and that our Lord is a-
bove all goddes.

The lord hath been al rynges
that he woulde in heauen & earth
and in the sea, & in al depe places.

He bringeth furthe the cloudes
from the endes of the world, and
turneth the lightninges into rain
he bringeth furthe the wondres
out of their places.

He smote the first borne of E-
gypte, bothe of man and brast.

He hath sent tokens and won-
ders into the middes of the vild-
nes of Egypte, vpon Pharaon and all
his seruauntes.

He

Leyensonge

¶ He smote diverse nations, and
slowe myghtis kynges,

¶ Seoud yng of the almoxites,
and Og the kyng of Hasan, and
all the kyngdomes of Canaan,
and gave their land in heritage
in heritage to Israel his people.

Thy name, O lord, endureth
for ever, O lord thy memorie is
from generacion to generacion,
for th lord will reuenge his
people, and wil be gracious vnto
his seruantes to reward them wth
As for the Idoltes of the heathen,
they are but siluer and gold
the workes of mannes handes.

Thei haue mouthes, & speake
not, they haue eyes, and se not, quod
They haue ears, & heare not,
neither is there any breath in
their mouthes, quod. Neqd. lo
Thei that make them, be like
unto

Quoniam.

Unto them, and so are al they that
put theirit trust in them.

praise the Lorde, the house of
Israel, praise the lorde, the house
of Jacob.

Praise the Lorde, the house of
Levi, ye that feare the Lorde,
praise the Lorde.

Praised be the lorde of Sion,
whiche dwelleth at Hierusalem,
glorify be to the fater. ac.

of confitebor tibi psal. xxix.
Sopraller and choires gaing to God.

I Will gyue thankes to the, O
Lorwe, with my whole harte,
because thou hast heard the wox-
des of my mouthe.

Before thy angels I wil syng
to the, I wil worship toward thy
holie temple, and praise thy name.

Because of thy mercie & truthe
for thou hast magnisied thi name
aboue

Answers.

Aboue all thynges.

When soever I call vpon the
heare me, thou shalte endur my
soule with myche strengthe.

All kynges of the yerth praise
the O Lorde, for theri haue heard
all the wordes of thy mouthe.

And let them syng in the ha-
yes of the lorde, for greate is the
glorie of the lorde.

For though the lorde be high,
yet hath he respect vnto the low-
ly; & as for the proude, he behol-
deth them a farre of.

Though I walke in the mid-
dest of trouble, yet shalt thou re-
freshe me. thou shalt stretch furth
thyne hande vpon the furiosenes
of myne enemies, and thy righte
hande shall saue me.

The lorde shall make good for
me, thy mercie O lorde, endureth
for

Gvengong.

for euer despise not then the wo-
kes of thyne owne handes.

Glorie be to the father, &c.
As it was in the, &c. Amen.

The Antheme.



O w therfore, beynge
iustified by faith, we
are at peace with
God, throughe our
Lorde Jesu Christ:
neither is there any damnatio to
them, whiche are in Christ Jesu,
whiche walke not astre the flesh
but astre the spirite.

The Chapter.

BE glad Jerusalem and ga-
ther your selues together,
al ye that loue the lorde, all
that haue bene in heauynesse, that
ye may reioyce & be satisfied fro
the teares of your consolation. Ye
that are thristy come unto p wa-

f.j. terse

Complei.

ters, and ye that haue no money
to paie for it, come, and dyncke
with gladnes.

Thankses be to God.

The hymne,

Saluator mundi.

Lorde the woldes Sa-
uiour.

Whiche hast preserued
vs this daie.

This night also be our succour.

And sauе vs euer we the pracie.

Be merciful now vnto vs.

And spare vs whiche do pracie
to the.

Our sinne forgeue lord gracious

And our darkenes might ligh-
tened be.

That slepe our myndes do not
oppresse.

Nor that our enemie vs beguile:
Nor the fleshe ful of frailnesse.

Dur

Euensong.

Out soule and bodie do deside.
O Lorde refourmer of all thyng
with hartes desyre we prarie the
that astre our rest and slepyng.
We may ryse chaste and worship
the, Amen.

The versicles

Make a cleane harte, O God.

Aunswere.

And renue a right spirite within
me.

Magnificat, Luc. i.

*The song of Marie, reiosyng and
praising the goodness of God.*



Y soule doeth magnifie the Lorde.

And my spirite
hath reiosed in god
my sauour.

For he hath regarded the low-
linesse of his handmaide.

For beholde frō hencefurth all
generacions shal cal me blessed.

f.ii. fog

Complint.

For he that is myghtie hath magnified me: and holie is his name.

And his mercie is on them that feare hym: throughout al generacions.

He hath shewed strength with his arme, he hath scattered the proude, in the ymagination of their hertes.

He hath put doun the myghtie from their seate, and hath exalted the humble and mieke.

He hath filled the hungrie with good thynges: and the riche he hath sent emptie away.

He remembryng his mercye hath holpen his seruaunt Iſrael as he promised to our fathers Abraham, and his seade for euer.

Glorie be to the father, &c.

As it was in the, &c. Amen.

The

Complin.

The Anteame.

If God be on our side,
who can be against vs
whiche hath not spa-
red his owne sonne,
but gaue hym for vs all: howe
shal he not with hym geue vs all
thynges?

Mercicle.

Lorde heare my prayer.

Aunswere.

And let my crie come to the.

Let vs praise.

Lorde of al power & might
whiche art the aucthour &
geuer of al good thynges:
grasse in our hartes the loue of
thy name, encrease in vs true re-
ligion, nourishe vs with al good-
nes, and of thy great mercy, kepe
vs in the same, throughe Iesuſ
Christe our Lorde, Amen.

f.iii.. Conuert

Ensayor.

Ouerte vs, O God,
our saviour.



And turne thy wrath
away from vs.

O God to helpe me make good
spede.

Lorde make hast to succour me.

Glorie be to the father, &c.

As it was in the, &c. Amen.

vsquequo Domine. Psal. xiiij.

A prayer against temptation;



W^E long wilt thou
forget me, O Lorde,
for euer. Howe longe
wilde thou turne thy
face from me?

Howe long shall I haue trou-
blous thoughtes in my soule, &
heauines in my hart, day by day.

How long shall myne enemie,
be exalted ouer me. Beholde and
heare me, O Lorde God.

Illumine

Complin.

Illumine myne eyes, leste I
slepe at any tyme in deathe, and
that myne enemie never saye; I
haue preuailed against hym.

Ther that trouble me will re-
ioyse yf I be caste doun, but I
haue trusted in thy mercie.

Myne harte shal reioyse in thy
saluacio, I shal syng to the lordes
that geueneth me great benefites,
and I shal praise the name of the
Lorde most highe.

Glorie be ac. Mis it ac. Amen,
Judicet me Deus Psal. xliij.

A prayer to be deliuered from our aduersaries, that we may syng
the prasse of God.

Judge on my side, O God, and
I defende my cause agaistre the
vnholy people: from the vniust, &
deceiptful man deliuier me.

For thou o God art my strengthe
why hast thou put me awaie.

Why

Anensong.

Why go I so heauily, why leſt
myne enemie vexeth me;

Sende furth thy light and thy
truthe, they haue ledde me, and
brought me into thy holy hil, and
thy dwellyng places.

And I shal entre vnto the aul-
tare of my God, vnto God that
maketh my youth to reioyse.

I shal praise the with harpe, o
God my God: why art thou hea-
vie, O my soule: and why doest
thou trouble me?

Truste in God, for yet shall I
praise hym, he is the health of my
countenaunce and my God.

Glorie be, &c. As it, &c. Amen.

The Anteme.



Aue vs good lord wa-
king & kepe vs sleeping
that we maie wake in
Christ, & rest in peace.

The

Agensong.

The Chapter.

You art, O Lorde in the
middest of vs, and inuoca-
tion of thy name is made
over vs, forsake vs not, O Lord
our God.

The Hymne.

Rerum creator.

Lorde, the maker of all
thyng.

We prate the nome in
this euening.

To defende throughe thy
mercie.

From al deceipt of our enemy.

Let neither vs deluded be.

Good Lorde, with dreame or
phantasie.

Our harte wakynge in the thou-
kepe.

That we in sin fal not on slepe.

O father throught thy blessed

f.v. some

Seven Psalms.

sonne.

Graunt vs this our petition.
To whom with the holy Ghoste
alwayes.

In heauen and earth be laude
and praise, Amen.

Versicle.

He that dwelleth in the healpe
of the highest.

Answere.

Shall abide in the protection
of the God of heauen.

Nunc Dimittis. Luc. i.

The song of Simeon the just.



Lord now lettest thou
thy seruaunt departe
in peace, accordyng to
thy worde.

For myne eyes haue sene thy
saluacion.

Whiche thou hast prepared: be
fore the face of al thy people.

To

Laensong.

To be a lighte to lighten the
Gentiles, and to be the glorie of
thy people Israel.

Glorie be to the father, &c.

As it was in the begyn, &c.

The Antheime.

Graunt vs (O Lorde) thy
light, that we beyng deli-
uered frō the darcenesse
of our hertes, may come to the
very light, whiche is Christe.

The Meesicle.

Lorde heare my prayer.

Aunswere,

And let my crie come to the.

Let vs prate.

GLord God we beseeche the
to lighten our darcenes.
And deliuer vs frome all
the daungiers of this nyght, (O
mercifulle Lorde.) Throughte
our Lorde Iesus Christe. Who
liueth

Seuen Psalms.

Iyueþ and reigneth with the in
bitie of the holy spirite, worlde
without ende, Amen.

Blesse we the Lorde.

Thankes be to the O God.

The. vii. Psalms.

Domine ne in furore Psal. vi.

A feruent prayer of the synner desir-
yng to be cured, and his eue-
nies to be vanquished.

POrde rebuke me not in thy
rage, nor chastice me in
thyne angre.

Haue mercy on me, o Lord for
I am weake, heale me Lorde,
for my bones are bruised.

And my soule is very sore trou-
bled, but thou Lorde, how long.

Turne the, O Lorde, & deliuer
my soule, saue me for thy mercie.

For there is none in death that
hath mynde on the, & in hell who
will

Seven Psalms.

will knowlege the.

I haue trauailed in my wai-
lyng and mourning, I shal euery
nighte wasshe my bedde, I shall
watre my couche with teares.

Myne eye is troubled for so-
rowe, I am withered among all
myne enemies.

Auoyde fro me al ye that worke
wickednesse, for the Lorde hath
hearde the voice of my wepyng.

The lord hath heard my praier
the lorde hath heard my petition.

Let mine enemies be ashamed
and confounded, let them be as-
shamed, and confounded verie
quicklie.

Glorie be, &c. As it, &c. Amen,

Beati quorum remissio. Psal. xxxij.

Howe the penitent person shoulde be:
Waile his synnes, pray vnto God
and reioyse in hym.

Blessed

Seruen Psalmes.

BLessed are they whose iniquities are forgyuen, and whose synnes be couered.

Blessed is the man to whome God hath not imputed sinne, and in whose spirite is no deceipte.

For whylest I helde my peace, my bones are warden olde, whylest I cried all the daie.

For daie and night thy hande is very heauie vpon me, I haue bene turned into wretchednesse, whylest the thorne pricked me.

I haue opened my fault vnto the, and haue not hyd my unrightuousnesse.

I saide, I will confess myne unrightuousnes against my selfe to the LORDE, and thou hast forgeuen the wickednesse of my synne.

For this shal euery holy person
praise

Seven Psalms.

praise vnto the in time cōuenient.

But in the greate floudde of
many waters, thei shal not come
nyghe hym.

Thou art my refuge from tri-
bulacion that hath enclosed me,
O my ioy, deliuer me from them
that compasse me.

I shal gene the vnderstanding
and shall teache the in the wae
that thou shalt go, I shall fasten
myne eyes vpon the.

Be ye not lyke horse and mule
in whom is none vnderstanding.

Bynde their mouthes with
snaffle and bridle, that will not
nighe vnto the.

Many are the plagues of a
sinner, but who so trusteth in the
Lord, mercie embrassest hym on
every syde.

Be glad in the Lorde, and re-
ioyse

Seuenten Psalmes.

joyse ye righteous, and be joyous
al ye that be vpright in harte.

Glorie be to the father, &c.

As it was in the begyn, &c.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxvij.

The penitent person, sore greued with
the burden of synne: calleth vpon
God for ayde, and betaketh
himselfe to his mercie.

Lorde rebuke me not in thy
rage, nor chastise me not in
thyne angre.

For thyne arowes sticke faste
in me: and thou hast laied thyne
hande sore vpon me.

There is no helth in my fleshe
because of thy displeasure, there
is no rest in my bones, because of
my synnes.

For myne iniquities are gone
ouer myne heade, and are layed
vpon me as an heauy burden.

My wondres are putrefied, &
rotten

Seuen Psalms.

rotten because of my foolishnes.

I am made wretched and crooked extremely, I went sorrowful al daie long.

For my loynes are full of iulssions; and there is no helth in my fleshe.

I am sore afflicted & brought lowe: I did roare out for the sorowe of myne harte.

Lord thou knowest al my desyre: and my mournyng is not hid from the.

My hart is troubled, my strengthe hath left me, also the very sight of mine eyes is not with me.

My frendes and my neighbours drewe together, and stode against me.

And thei that ware nexte me, stode farre of , they that layed waite for my life, set vpon me.

G.I. Ind

Seuen Psalmes.

And thei that sought my de-
struction, spake vanities, & they
ymagined deceiptes al the daie.

But I as one beyng deafe, did
not heare, and I was as one that
ware dumbe, not openyng his
mouthe.

And I became as a man not
hearyng, and hauyng no coun-
trecheckes in his mouthe.

For in the haue I trusted, thou
chalt heare me, O Lorde God.

For I haue saide, lette never
mine enemies triumphe vpon me,
and whilst my fete do slide, they
spake stoutly against me.

For I am ready to be scour-
ged, and my sorowe is alwaie in
my remembraunce.

For I shall confesse myne vn-
godlinesse: and I shal thyngke v-
pon my synne.

But

Seuen Psalmes.

But myne enemies liue, & are
made strōg ouer me, & thei are en-
creased whiche hate me vniustly.

Thei that requite euil for good
ware against me, because I folo-
wed goodnesse.

Forsake me not, O Lorde my
God, neither depart thou fro me.
Make spedē to helpe me, o lorde
God of my saluacion.

Glorie be to the father, &c.
As it was in the, &c. Amen.

Miserere mei Deus. Psalm. li.

A prayer of the penitent, earnestlie
acknowlegging and lamentyng his vn-
godly lyfe, and cryeng for mercie to be
clensed from synne, and calling for
the spirite of God to be con-
firmed in grace.



I Ave mercie vpō me,
o God accordyng to
thy great mercie.

And accordyng to
g. ii. the

Seuen Psalms.

the multitude of thy compassions
woppe awaie myne iniquitie.

More and more washe me fro
myne iniquitie : and clese me
from my synne.

For I acknowlege myne in-
quittie : and my synne is euer be-
fore myne eyes.

To the alone haue I synned,
and haue done euill in thy sight,
that thou maest be iustified in
thy wordes, and maist overcome
when thou art iudged.

Beholde, I was begotten in
wickednes, and my mother con-
ceiued me in synne.

Lo, thou hast loued truth, the
vnknowen and secrete thynges
of thy wisedome, thou hast reue-
led vnto me.

Sprynce me Lorde with hi-
sope, and I shalbe clensed.

Thou

Seuen Psalmes.

Thou shaff washe me, and I
shalbe made whiter then snowe.

Unto my heryng shalfe thou
geue toye and gladnesse, and the
bruised bones shal reioyce.

Turne thy face from my syn-
nes, and woype awaie al my wic-
kednesse.

A pure harte create in me, O
God: and a perfecte spirite renue
within me.

Caste me not away from thy
face, and thy holy spirite take not
from me.

Restore to me the gladnesse of
thy saluacion, & strengthen me
with thy principal spirite.

I will instructe the wicked in
thy wayes, and the vngodly shal
be conuerted vnto the.

Deliver me from bloudshed,
O God, the God of my healthe,

g.iii. and

Seuen Psalmes.

¶ my tongue shal exalt thy righ-
teousnes.

Thou shalt open my lippes, &
my mouth shal shewe thy praise.

For yf thou haddest desyred
sacrifice, I had surely gaven it,
but thou delightest not in whole
burnte offrynges.

The sacrifice to God is a low
lie spirite, O God thou wilt not
despise a contrite & humble hart.

Deale gentlie of thy fauoura-
ble beneuolence with Syon that
the walles of Ierusalem may be
builded vp.

Then shalt thou accept the sac-
rifice of rightuousnes, obla-
cions and whole burnt offrynges,
then shall they laie calues vpon
thyne aultare.

Glorie be to the father, &c.

As it was in the, &c. Amen.

Domine

Seven Psalmes.

Dominus exaudi orationem Psal. ci.
A sore complaint of the godly man, be-
yng grevouslie handled of the wicked
people, and making his moane
to almighty God.

Drede heare my pra-
yer: and lette my cri-
come to the.

Turne not thy face
from me, whosoever I am trou-
bled, bowe thyne eare vnto me.

In what daie soeuer I calle
vpon the, heare me spedely.

For my dayes are vanished as
smoke, and my bones are waxen
as drie as a fire brande.

I am striken, and my harte is
withered like hay, so that I haue
forgot to eate my breade.

With the voice of my mour-
nyng: my bones cleaueth to my
fleshe.

I am lyke vnto a Pellican of
g. iii. wilder-

Seuen Psalms.

wildernes, and lyke vnto an oule
in the house.

I haue walked and am lyke a
sparow, solitary in the house top.

All daie myne enemies reviled
me, and thei that praised me, com-
spiced against me.

for I did eate ashes as bread
and myngled my dryncke with
wepyng.

And that because of thy wrath
and indignation, for thou diddest
take me vp, and cast me agaynst
the grounde.

My dayes are faded as a sha-
dowe, & I am withred lyke hay.

But thou Lord abidest for e-
uer: and thy memorial is from a-
ge to age.

Thou Lord chalte arise, and
haue mercie on Syon, for it is
tyme to haue mercie on it, for the
tyme

Seven Psalms.

tyme is come, that ought to bee

for the stones therof delight
thy seruauntes, & thei shall haue
pitie on the grounde therof.

And the people shall feare thy
name, O Lorde, and all kyngeſ
of the earth thy glorie.

for the Lorde hath builded
Sion, & shalbe ſene in his glorie.

He hath regarded the ſpeche
of the humble, and hath not deſ-
pised their prayer.

Let these thynges be written
in an other age, and the people
that ſhalbe created, ſhall praife
the Lorde.

For he hath loked downe from
his highe holy place, the Lorde
hath loked downe from heauen,
vnto the earth.

To heare the warlyng of them
that be captiue, to loſe the ſon-

g. v. nes

Seuen Psalms.

ties of them that ware slaine.

That thei shold in Syon declare the name of the Lorde, and his pralle in Jerusalem.

¶ When the people assembled together; and kynges so to serue the Lorde.

In the way he hath hyndred my strengthe, he hath shortened my dayes.

¶ Call me not away in the middes of my daies, thy yeres endur er for ever.

¶ In the begynnyng thou lorde haste laied the foundacion of the earthe, and the woorckes of thyne handes are the heauens.

¶ They shal perishe, but thou abidest, and they shal al waxe olde as a garment.

¶ And as a toueryng thou shalt change them, & ther shalbe chaunged,

Seuen Psalms.

ged, but thou art one, & the same
and thy yeares shal not faile.

The sonnes of thy seruauntes
shal continue, and their sede shal
stande for euer.

Glorie be to the father, &c.

As it was in the, &c. Amen.

De profundis clam. vi. Psal. cxxix.

[The synner being punished for his
synnes, desyreth to be deliuered bothe
from synne and punishment.]

 Rom the depth I cal-
led on the, O Lorde,
lorde heare my praier.

Let thyne eares ge
ue good hede, to the voice of my
prayer.

If thou lorde wilst loke streight
lie vpon synnes, O Lorde, who
shal abide it?

But with the is mercie, and
for thy lawe haue I suffred the,

O

Seuen Psalmes,

O Lorde.

My soule hath abyden in his
worde, my soule hath trusted in
the Lorde.

Frō the mornyng watch unto
night, let Israel trust in þe lorde.

Fox with the Lorde there is
mercye, and with hym is plente-
ous redemption.

And he wil redeme Israel frō
al his iniquities.

Glorie be to the father, &c.

As it was in the, &c. Amen.

Domine exaudi. Psal. xli.

The lust man beyng in adversities pra-
yeth to be delivereþ from euil.



Lorde heare my pra-
yer, with thyne eares
perceive my desire, for
thy truthe's sake, and
heare me for thy righþousnesse.
And entre not into Judge-
ment

Seven Psalms.

ment with thy seruaunt, for no person liuyng shalbe iustified in thy sight.

For the enemie hath pursued my soule, my life in earth he hath brought lowe.

He hath set me in darckenesse as the dead men of the worlde, & my sprite was vexed, my harte was troubled within me.

I remembred the olde dayes, I haue studiéd in al thy wortches and in the dedes of thy handes I mused.

I haue stretched furthe my handes unto the, my soule unto the, as earth without water.

Hastly heare me, O Lord, my sprite hath failed me.

Turne not thy face from me, for I shalbe lyke to men descending into a pitte,

Cause

Seuen Psalmes.

Cause thy mercie to be harde
of me betymes, for in the haue I
trusted.

Shewe me the way where I
may walke: for unto the haue I
list vp my mynde.

Deliver me from myne ene-
mies, O Lorde, unto the haue I
fled, teache me to do thy will, for
thou art my God.

Thy good spirite shal conduct
me into the lande of rightful-
nesse: for thy names sake Lorde,
thou shalte reuiue me throughe
thyne equitie.

Thou shalte bryng my soule
from trouble, and throughe thy
mercy, thou shalt destroy al mine
enemies.

And thou shalt destroie al that
molest my soule, for I am thy
seruaunt.

Glory

Seuen Psalms.

Glorie be to the father, &c.
As it was in the begin, &c.

The Antheme.



Embrace not O lord
God our olde iniqui-
ties, but let thy mer-
cie spedely preueit vs
for we be very mis-
erable, helpe vs God our saviour,
and for the glory of thy name de-
liver vs, be merciful and forgiue
our synnes, for thy names sake.
Let not the wicked people saye,
where is their GOD? We be thy
people, & the shepe of thy pasture,
we shal geue thanckes to the for
ever, from age to age, we shal set
furth thy laude and praise.

To the be honour,
and glorie
worlde without ende,
Amen.

The Letanies.

O God the father of heauē,
haue mercie vpon vs mi-
serable synners:

O God the father of heauē, haue, &c.
O God the sonne, redemer of the
worlde, haue mercie vpon vs mi-
serable synners.

O God the sonne redemer of, &c.
O God the holy ghost, proceeding
from the father & the sonne, haue
mercie vpō vs miserable sinnes.

O God the holy Ghost, &c.
O holy, blessed, and gloriouſ tri-
nitie, thre persons and one God,
haue mercie vpon vs miserable
synners.

O holy blessed and gloriouſ &c.
Remembre not Lordē our offen-
ces, nor the offences of our fore-
fathers, neither take thou ben-
geaunce of our synnes, spare vs
good Lordē, spare thy people,
whom

and Suffrages.

whome thou hast redemed with
thy most precious bloude, and be
not angrie with vs for euer.

Spare vs good Lorde,
from al euil and mischiefe, from
synne, from the craftes, and as-
faultes of the Deuill, from thy
wrathe, and from euerlastynge
dampnacion.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.
from blyndnesse of harte, from
pryde, bain glorie, and hypocrisie
from enuie, hatrede and malice,
and al vncharitablenesse.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.
from fornication, and all other
deadly synne, and from al the de-
ceptes of the worlde, the fleshe,
and the Deuill.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.
from lightenyng and tempelste,
from plague, pestilence, and fa-
h.j. mine,

. viiiij. Etang. iiiij.

thyne, from bafll, and murde,
and from soudaine death.

Good Lorde deluer vs.
From al sedicion and priuey con-
spiracie, from the tyranny of the
Bishoppe of Rome, and al his de-
testable enormities, from al false
Docttine, and Heresye, from all
hardenesse of harte, and contem-
pte of thy worde and commaun-
dement.

Good Lorde deluer vs.
By the mistery of thy holy incar-
nation, by thy holy nativite and
Circumcision, by thy Baptisme,
fastyng and temptacion.

Good Lorde deluer vs.
By thyne Agonie, and bloudie
sweate, by thy Crosse, and Pas-
sion, by thy precious Death, and
buriall, by thy glorioous Resur-
rection and Ascencion, by the co-
myng

and Suffrages.

myng of the holy Ghoste.

Good Lord deliuer vs.
In al tyme of our tribulacion, in
all tyme of our wealth, in the
houre of death, in the day of iudg-
ement.

Good Lord deliuer vs.
We sinners do beseche the to hea-
re vs O Lord God, and that it
maye please the to rule and go-
uerne thy holy Churche univer-
sal in the right waie.

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.
That it maye please the to kepe
Edward the sixth thy seruaunt
our Kyng and gouernour.

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.
That it maye please the to rule
his harte in thy faithe, feare and
loue, that he may alwayes haue
affiaunce in the, and euer seke thy
honoure and glorie.

b.ii. We

. viij. Letayre

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it maye please the to be his
Defendour & keper, geuyng hym
the victorie ouer all his enemies.

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it may please the to illumine
nate al Bishoppes, Pastoures, &
Ministers of the Churche, with
true knowlege and vnderstan-
ding of thy worde, and that both
by their preaching and lyuyng,
thei maie sette it furthe, and shew
it accordyngly.

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it maie please the to endue
the Lordes of the Counsail, and
al the nobilitie with grace, wylse-
dome, and vnderstanding:

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it maie please the, to blesse
and kepe the Magistrates, ge-
uyng them grace to execute iu-

nice,

and Suffrages.

stice, and to mainteine truthe.

we beseche the to heare vs. &c.

That it may please the, to blesse,
and kepe al thy people.

we beseche the to heare vs. &c.

That it may please the, to geue
to all nations, unitie, peace, and
concorde.

we beseche the to heare vs. &c.

That it may please the, to geue
vs an harte to loue, and dzeade
the, and diligentlye to lyue after
thy commaundementes.

we beseche the. &c.

That it may please the, to geue
all thy people encrease of grace,
to heare mekely thy woord, and
to receiue it with pure affection,
and to bryng furthe the fruictes
of the spirite.

we beseche the. &c.

That it may please the to bryng
into the wate of truth, al such as

h.iii. haue

Letany

haue erred, and are deceived.

We beseche the to heare. &c.

That it may please the to strengthen
suche as do stande, and comfort
and helpe the weake herted,
and to rasse vp them that fal, and
finally, to beate downe Sathan
vnder our fiete.

We beseche the to heare vs. &c.

That it maie please the , to suc-
cour, helpe and conforte all that
be in daunger, necessitie, and tri-
bulacion.

We beseche the to heare. &c.

That it maie please the to pre-
serue all that trauesse by lande,
or by water, all women labou-
ryng of childe, all sicke persons,
and young childdren, and to shew
thy pitie vpon all prysoners and
captives:

We beseche the to heare vs good. &c.

That

and Suffrages.

That it mate please the, to de-
fende and prouide for the father-
lesse children, and widowes, and
al that be defolate and oppressed
we beseeche the to heare us. &c.

That it mate please the to haue
mercy vpon al men.

we beseeche the to heare us. &c.
That it maye please the, to for-
geue our enemies, persecutours,
and slanderours, and to turne
their harts.

we beseeche the to heare vs good. &c.
That it may please the, to geue,
and preserue to our bse, the kynd-
ely frutes of the earthe, so as in
due tyme we may enjoy them.

we beseeche the to heare vs. &c.
That it mate please the to geue
vs true repentaunce, and to for-
geue vs al our synes, negligen-
ces, and ignorance, and to en-
h. iiiii. due

Letany

due vs with the gracie of thy ho-
ly spirite, to amende our liues, ac-
cording to thy holy woorde.

We beseeche the to heare vs. &c.

Sonne of God: we beseeche the
to heare vs:

Sonne of God: we beseeche þ to heare vs.

O Lambe of God that takest awaie the synnes of the woorlde:

Graunt vs thy peace.

O Lambe of God, that takest awaie the synnes of the woorlde,

Haue mercie upon vs.

O Christ heare vs.

O Christ heare vs.

Lord haue mercy upon vs.

Lord haue mercie upon vs.

Christe haue mercie upon vs.

Christe hane mercie upon vs.

Lord haue mercie upon vs:

Lord haue mercie upon vs.

Our father whiche art in, &c.

And lead vs not into temptacio-

But

and blithrages.

But deliuer vs from euill.

The versicle.

O Lord deale not with vs af-
tre our synnes.

Aunswere.

Neither reward vs afstre our iniquities

Let vs pracie.

God merciful father that
despisest not the syghyn-
ges of a contrite harte,
nor the desire of suche as be so-
rowful, mercifullly assist our pra-
yers, that we make before the,
in all our troubles and aduersi-
ties: whelsoeuer thei oppresse vs:
And graciously heare vs, that
those euilles whiche the crafte &
subtiltie of the Deuill, or manne
wozcketh againstte vs, maie be
brought to naughte, and by the
prouidence of thy goodnesse, be di-
spersed, that we thy seruantes,

h.v. beyng

Actane

beyng herte by no persecutions,
may euermore geue thankes vnto the, in thy holy Churche: thoro-
we Iesus Christe our Lorde.
O Lorde arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs
for thy names sake.

O God we haue hearde with our
earcs, and our fathers haue de-
clared vnto vs, the noble wort-
hes, that thou diddest in their da-
yes, and in the olde tyme before
them.

O Lorde arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs
for thyne honoure.

Glory be to the fater, and to the
sonne, and to the holy Ghost. As
it was in the begynnyng, and is
nowe, & euer shalbe worlde with-
out ende.

Amen.

From our enemies defende vs,
O Christe.
Graciouslise loke vpon our afflictions,

Piti-

and Suffrages.

Mercifully beholde the sorowes of
our hartes:

Mercifully forȝeue the synnes of thy
people.

Fauourably with mercie heare
our prayers.

O sonne of David haue mercie vpon vs.
Bothe nowe & euer vouchesaufe
to heare vs O Christe.

Graciously heare vs, O Christe, gra-
ciously heare vs O Lord Christe.

The Versicle.

O Lord, let thy mercie be shew-
ed vpon vs.

The aunswere.

As we do put our trust in the.

Let vs prale.

Wehumbly beseeche the, O
father, mercifully to loke
vpon our infirmities and
for the glorie of thy names sa-
ke, turne from vs those euilles
that we moste righteously haue
deserued:

Letany

deserued: graunt this, O Lorde
God, for our mediatour and ad-
uocate Iesus Christes sake.

Almighty GOD, whiche
hast geuen vs grace at this
tyme, with one accordē to
make our common supplications
vnto the, and doest promise, that
when two or thre be gathered to
gether in thy name, thou wilte
graunte their requestes, fulfille
nowe, O Lorde the desyres and
peticions of thy seruauntes, as
may be most expedient for them,
grauntyng vs in this worlde
knowlege of thy truthe, and in
the worlde to come, lyfe euerla-
styng, Amen.

Dilexi quoniam exaudi. Psalm. xxiiij.

Cthe laude & prasse of God, throughe
whose benefites we be preser-
ued in aduersitie.

3

Ditige,

Haile loued, for the lord
wil heare the voice of my
prayer.

For he hath enclined his eare
vnto me, and in my dayes I will
cal vpon hym.

The sorowe of death hath co-
passed me, and the perilles of hel
haue entangled me.

I haue founde moche trouble
and sorowe, and I haue called v-
pon the name of the Lorde.

O Lorde deliuer my soule,
mercifull Lorde , and iuste , our
God is merciful.

The Lord preserueth the sim-
ple, I was brought lowe and he
deliuered me.

Turne into thy rest, O my
soule, for the Lorde hath done
muche for the.

For he hath delivered my soule
from

Mylige.

from death: myne eyes from teares, my fete from slydyng.

I shal please the Lorde, in the lande of the lyuyng.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psalm. xli.

Happie is he that hath compassion vpon the poore, whom God deliuereth from his enemies, & preserueth euerlastyngly.

Blessed is he that conserueth the nedie and the poore: in the euil day the Lorde shall deliuer hym.

The Lorde preserue hym, and kepe hym a lyue, and make hym fortunate in the earth, and deliuer hym not into the wille of his enemies.

The Lorde succoure hym, being diseased in his bedde, all his bedde thou hast chaunged in his infirmitie.

I said

Writings

I saide, Lorde haue mercie on
me, heale my soule : for I haue
trespassed against the

Myne enemies spake euil vnto me sayeng: When shall he dye,
and his name perishe?

And though he came in for to
see, he spake vanities, his harte
gathered mischiefe within it self.

He went furthe, and spake to
the same purpose together.

Against me did all myne ene-
mies whisper, againste me haue
they ymagined this mischiefe.

Thei haue devised untrue say-
enges by me, shal he that slepeth,
haue no helpe to ryse againe.

For the manne with whome
I was in peace, in whom I trus-
ted, whiche hath eaten of my
breade, made greate meanes to
supplant me.

But

Dixit.

But thou Lorde haue mercie
on me, and restore me, and I shal
requite them.

By this I know thou fauou-
rest me, that myne enemie shall
not triumphe vpon me.

But for mine innocencie thou
hast defended me, and hast made
me sure in thy sight for euer.

Blessed be the Lorde God of
Israek: worlde without ende, be
it, be it.

Lauda anima mea Dominum Psal cxlv.

An exhortacion to praise God, and
to putte our trust in hym
and not in men.

Raise the Lorde, O my
soule, I shall praise the
Lorde duryng my lyfe, I
shall synge praise to my God, as
long as I lyue.

Put not your trusste in **Pryn-
ces**

Wisdom.

ees, nor in the children of them, in whom there is no health.

His spirite shal passe out, and shal retorne into his countre, in that daie shal all his thoughtes perish.

Blessed be he whose helper is the God of Jacob, whose hope is in his Lord God: whiche made heauen and earth, and sea, and al that be in them.

Whiche kepereth truthe euermore to doe iudgement to them that suffre wronge, and giveth meate to the hungry.

The Lord loueth them that be fettered, the Lord giveth sight to the blynde.

The Lord liftest up them that be fallen, the Lord loueth the righteous.

The Lord preferueth straungers.

i.j.

Dirige.

gers, he will defende the fatherlesse and widowes, and will destroye the waie of synners.

The Lorde thy GOD Shyon
shall reigne euermore, from one
generacion to another.

Lorde geue thy people eternal
reste, and light perpetuall shyne
on them.

From the gates of hell.
Lorde deliuer their soules.

I trust to se þ goodnes of þ lord.
In the lande of lyfe.
Lorde heare my prayer.
And let my crie come to the.

Let vs prate.

Q God, whose nature & propertie is euer to haue mercie and to forgeue, receiuue our humble peticio, & though we be tied & bounde with the chains of our synnes: yet let the pitifulnes

Dirge,

nes of thy great mercie louse vs.
for þ honour of Jesu christes sake
our mediatour & aduocate, Amen,
Se beseeche the (O lord) to
shewe vpon vs thy exce-
dying great mercie, which
no tongue can worthely expresse
& that it mate please the to deli-
uer vs from al our synnes, & also
from the paines that we haue for
them deserued. Graunt this (O
Lord) throughe our mediatour
& aduocate Jesu Christ, Amen.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v.

The Godly persone desireth to be de-
fended of God, that the ententes of his
aduersaries may be nopped, and that
the goodness of God may be shew-
ed among the Godly.

Lorde geue eare vnto my
wordes: understande my
clamour.

Herken vnto the voice
i.ii. of

Dirge.

of my prayer, my kyng & my god.
For unto the will I prale, O
Lorde, early shal thou heare my
voice.

Early shal I stand by thee
I shal se that thou art God, that
hath not pleasure in iniquite.
Nor the malicious shall not
dwel nere the, neither shal the un-
tigueous abide before thy eyes.

Thou hatest al that do iniqui-
tie, thou shal destrue all them
that speake lies.

The Lorde doeth abhorre the
man that is bluddy & deceipful.

But I through the plenteous-
nes of thy mercie, shal entre into
thy house, I wil worship towar-
de thy holy temple, in thy feare.

Leade me Lorde in thy righ-
teousnesse, because of myne ene-
mies, direct my way in thy sight.

Ja

for

Dixit.

Fox in thē mouth of thē thore
is no truthe, thē harte of them is
ful of vanitie.

The throte of them is an open
graue deceiptfullly did thei with
their tonges, iudge them, o God.
Let them fal from their yma-
ginacions, accordyng to the great
nesse of their wickednesse expell
them, for thei haue stirred the to
angre, O Lorde.

And let al reioyce that trust in
the, thei shal euermore be gladde
and thou shalt dwel amōg them.

And they shall glorie in the al
that loue thy name, for thou wilt
blesse the righteous.

Lorde, thou hast crouned vs as it
wer with a child of thy good wil.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvij.

The goodnessse of God towarde his
people, whereby they be encouraged to
truste in God, notwithstanding their

i. ly. aduer-

300

adversaries to rejoice in his end,
and to magnifie hym.

The Lorde is my light & my
health, whom shal I feare.

The Lorde is the defender of
my life, of who shal I be afraide?

Whilst y malicious approche
Unto me for to deuoure my flesh.

Myne enemies whiche trou-
bled me, they ware made weake,
and fel doun.

If they pitche Pavilions a-
gainst me, my hart shal not feare

If a battaile ryse against me,
I shal trust in it.

One thing haue I asked of the
lorde, whiche I shal require that
I maye enhabite in the house of
the Lord, al the dayes of my life.

That I may see the beutie of
the lord, & may bisite his temple,

For he hath hid me in his Ta-
berna-

Disigne.

bernacle in the euill daie, he hath
defended me in the secrete place
of his tabernacle.

He hath exalted me upon a
rocke, and nowe he hath exalted
my heade aboue myne enemies
that be about me.

And I haue offered in his ta-
bernacle the sacrifice of laude: I
shall syng and saie a psalme vnto
the Lorde.

Hearre my voice Lorde, wher-
with I haue cried vnto the haue
mercie on me, and heare me.

Myne harte hath saied vnto
the, my face hath soughte the,
Lorde I shal seke thy face.

Turne not thi face frō me, do not
swarue frō thy seruaunt in anger.

Be myne helper, forfake me
not, neyther despise thou me, O
God my sauour,

l.iiij. for

Dirige.

¶ For my father and my mother
haue forsaken me, but the Lorde
hath taken me.

Lorde teache me thy waye,
leade me in thy straight path
cause of mine enemies.

Deliver me not to the mindes
of them that trouble me, for un-
just witnessses haue risen against
me, and haue spoken wickedly.

I truste to see the goodnes of
God in the lande of the liuyng.

Abide the Lorde, do manfully,
& let thy harte be strengthened,
and abide the Lorde.

Quemadmodum desiderat Psal.xli.
¶ The godly man is vexed with them
that blasphemie Goddes religion, and
dryng pensife, with fervent com-
plaint openeth his harte to god.

Liken as the hart longeth
after the fountaines of
waters, so doth my soule
long

Dixit.

longe astre. O God.
¶ My soule hath thristed astre
God, the luyng fountaine, when
shall I come and appere before
the face of God.

¶ My feares ware to me dñe
and night in steade of breaðe.

¶ Whileſt it is daiely saide unto
me, whare is my God.

These thynges haue I called
to mynde, and I haue powred
furth my soule unto my ſelfe.

Because I ſhal departe into a
place of marueilous habitacion,
unto the house of God.

With a voice of gladneſſe and
retouſyng, lyke the ſounde of ones
that banquettheth.

¶ My soule why art þ þorowful
þ why doest thou trouble me?

Trust in God, for I ſhal euer
confesse hym, whiche is the helth

i.v. of

Dirge.

of my countenaunce and my God.

My soule within my selfe is troubled, therefore I shall haue the in minde, in the lande of Iordan, and the litle mountaine of Hermon.

Diepenes calleth vp depenes with þ noise of thy water courses

All the raines and thy floudes haue runne ouer me.

In the daie , the Lorde hath commaunded his mercie, and in the night his song is with me.

I make my prayer to the God of my lyfe, I shall say vnto God thou art my defender.

Why hast thou forgotten me, & why do I go all sozowfull, whylest myne enemie doth afflict me.

Whilest my bones are broken, myne enemies that haue troubled me, haue cast it in my tieth.

Whilest

Dirige.

Whilst thei saie to me every
daie, where is thy God.

My soule why art thou sorrow-
ful & why doest thou trouble me?

Trust in God, for I shall euer
confesse hym, whiche is the helth
of my countenaunce & my God.

The Antheme.

I Trust to see þ goodnesse of the
lorde, in the land of the living.

Lorde, graunt thy people euer
lastryng rest.

And let thy everlastyng light
shyne on them.

Our father whiche art in, &c.
And lead vs not into temptacio.
But deliuer vs from euil.

The firste Lesson. Job. x.

T Hyne hādes haue made me,
I & haue fashioned me alto-
gether round about, and wilt thou
destroie me so sodainly? O reme-
bre

Dirige,

þre that thou madest me as mold
of the earth, & shalt bryng me in-
to dust againe, hast thou not put-
te me together as it ware milke,
and hardened me to cruddes like
chesse, thou hast couered me with
skin & flesh, loyned me together
with bone & sinowes, thou hast
graunted me lyfe & mercie, & the
diligent hand that thou takest on
me, hath preserued my spirite.

The Antheme,

Innowe that my redeemer
liueth, and that in the last
day I shal arise from the
earthe, and shalbe cladde againe
with myne owne skynne, and in
myne owne fleshe I shal see God
whome I my selfe shal loke vpon
and none other, this hope is lated
þp in my bosome.

The seconde Lesson. Ieron. v.

Werely

Dirige.

¶ Creth, verely, I say unto
you, he that heareth my
wordie, & belieueth on hym
that set me hath everlasting life
& cometh not into damnation,
but passeth fro death to life. Ve-
rely, verely I say unto you, the
houre shal come, & now it is, whe-
the deade shall heare the voice of
the sonne of God, & thei that heare
shall lyue, for as the father hath
life in himselfe, so likewise hath he
geuen the sonne to haue lyfe in
himselfe, & hath geue him power
also to iudge, because he is the
sonne of Man. Maruele not at
this, for the houre cometh in the
whiche al that are in the graues
shall heare the voice of the sonne
of God. And thei that haue done
good, shall come furthe into the
resurrection of lyfe, and thei that
haue

Dirige.

haue doen euyl vnto the resurrec-
tion of dampnacion.

The Anteche me. 4. Tess. iii. 1.

BRATHREN, we wouilde not
that ye shoulde be ignorant
as concerning thē, whiche
are fallen a slepe, that ye sozowē
not as other doe, whiche haue no
hope, for if we beleue that Jesus
died, and rose againe, euen so the
those whiche slepe with Jesus
God shal bryng them with hym.

The 1st. Lesson. 1. Cor. v.

Bholde, I shewe you a mi-
stery, we shall not all slepe,
but we shal al be chaunged
& that in a momēt, in the twinck-
lyng of an eye, at the last trūpe,
for the trumpe shall blowe, & the
dead shall ryse incorruptible, and
we shalbe chaunged, for this ce-
ruptible must put on incorruption
and

Dfelge.

and this mortal must put on immortallitie. When this corruptible hath put on incorruption, and this mortall hath put on immortallitie, then shalbe broughte to passe, the sayeng that is written. Death is swallowed vp in victorie, death where is thy stynge? Hell where is thy victorie? The stynge of death is synne, and the strengthe of synne is the law. But thankes be vnto GOD, whiche hath geuen vs victorie, through our Lorde Iesus Christe.

The Antheme.

Eliuer me good lorde fr̄d
Eternal death in the dred-
ful day whē that heauē &
earth shalbe moued, & thou shalt
Judge the worlde by fire. This
daie is the day of ire, of wretched-
nes and miserie, the great daie &
veryp

Dirige

very bitter. Deliuer not to beastes (o Lorde) the soules of them that confesse the, and forget not at lengthe the soules of thy poore people.

Exaltabo te Deus meus. Psal. xxix.
Thankes be geuen for healthe recoured, the goodnes of God is praised
Who for a litle aduersitie leueth moche comforde.

Wil exalte the, o Lorde for thou hast defended me, and not suffered myne enimies to haue their pleasure vpon me.

O Lorde my god I haue cried vnto the, & thou hast healed me.

Lorde thou hast brought my soule out of hel, thou hast preserued me from them that descend into the pitte.

Syng vnto the Lorde ye that be his sanctes, & geue thankes with a remembrance of his holinesse

Dirige.

lynesse,

For there is wrath in his displeasure, and life in his will.

At the evening wayling shall abide, but in the morning gladness. In my welthines I said I shall never more be remoued.

Lord through thy good will gauest strength to my beauty.

Thou diddest tourne thy face from me, and I was al astonted

Unto the, o lord, wil I crye, I will prae unto my God.

What profit is there in my bloud, when I shal descende into corruption.

Shall duste give thankes to the, or shall it declare thy truth?

The lord hath heard & hath taken mercy on me, the Lord is made mine helpe.

Thou hast turned my sorrow

b.i. into

Dirige.

into ioy, thou hast cut of my sack
clothe, & hast compassed me with
gladnes.

That my glory might sing to
the without grief, o my lord God
I shall euermore giue thankes
to the. Ego dixi. Psal. xxxv.

Thankes for recovery of health.



Said in þ middest
of my daies, shal I
go to þ gates of hel
I desire the residue
of my yetes, I said
I shal not se the lord God in the
land of the living.

I shal se mā no more, nor him
that dwelleth in rest.

My tyme is taken from me &
foldē vp as the shepherdes tent
My life is cut of like a weauers
webbe, when I yet began he cut
me doun from mornyng vntyll
the

Dirige.

the night, thou wilt make an end
of me.

I was in hope until morning
but as a lion, so he bruised all my
bones.

From mornynge unto nyght
thou wilt make an ende of me, as
a yong swallowe, so shal I chate-
tre and shal mourne as a douce.

Mine eys daiseled with lokynge
on hygh.

Lord I suffre force, answer for
me, what shall I say? O what
shall he answer me sence I haue
done it.

I shal remembre al my yeres bns
to the, with bitterness of my hart.

Lord, if life be thus, & the life of
my spirite be astre sach sort, thou
shalt correct me & quicken me, lo
in peace my sorow is most bittere.

But thou hast delivered my

b.ii. soule

Dirige.

soule that it shoulde not perish
thou hast cast behinde thy backe
all my synnes.

For neither hell shall knowe-
lege the, nor death shal praisethe
they that descend into the pitte,
Shall not loke for thy veritte.

He that is liuyng, the liuyng
persone shal knowledge the, like
as I do nowe, the father to the
children shall declare thy truth.

Preserue me, O lord, and we
shal sing our Psalme's in the lor-
des house al the daies of our life

In te domine speravi. Psal. lxx.

Unto god is our only refuge, we must
pray to him, and in him put al our trust
and him prayse and magnifie.

So the, o lord haue I put
my truste, let me never be
confounded, in thy rygh-
teousnes deliuer me.

An-

Dirge.

Incline thine eare vnto me,
and make spedē to saue me.

Be vnto me a protectour as
God, and as a place or fortresse
for to saue me, for thou art my
strength and refuge.

Deliuert me o my god out of þ
had of the sinner, out of the had
of the lawe breaker, & the vntust

For thou o lord, art my pa-
cience thou art my hope euē frō
my youth.

Through the haue I ben hol-
den vp euer sence I was borne
thou art my defēder sece I came
forth of my mothers wombe.

My singinge alwaye is of the
I am made as a wōdre vnto ma-
ny, but thou art a strong helper.

Let my mouthe be filled with
thy prattle, that I may syng thy
glory and thy magnificencē all

b. lls. the

Dirges

the day long.

Cast me not away in the tyme
of age, forsake me not when my
strength faileth me.

For mine enemies spake aga-
inst me, and they that layed wait
for my soule, did take their coun-
sail to gue ther.

Sayeng God hathe forsaken
him persecute him, and take him
for there is none to deliuer him.

Go not far from me, o my god
haue regarde for to helpe me.

Let them be confounded and
perishe that are against my soul

Let the be coueted with shame
& dishonour, y leke to do me euil.

But alway I wil trust, and I
wil praise the moxe and knoxe.

My mouth shal speake of thy
righteousnes, and of thy salua-
cion all the date,

Because

Dirge.

Because I knowe no lettre, I
wil entre into the strength of the
lord, Lord I will make mencion
of thy righteousnesse.

Thou o God hast taught me
frō my youth hitherto, & I shall
tell of thy wonderous workes.

And vnto age and oldenesse o
God forsake me not.

Until I shew thy strength vnto
generations yet to come.

Thy power & thy righteousness,
o god, vntil the highest mer-
uaile whiche thou hast wrought
o god who is like vnto thee?

O what great & euil aduersi-
ties hast thou shewed me & yet
diddest thou returne & refreshe
me yea, & broughtest me agayne
from the depthes of the earth.

Thou hast multiplied vpon me
thy magnificence, and thou hast

tetur=

Wise,

retourned and conforted.

Therefore will I prayse the
and thy truthe O god, in the ma-
strumentes of Musique, vnto
will I sing vpon the Harpe whi-
che art the holy God of Israel.

My lippes wilbe laine whē I
sing vnto the, and so wil my soul
also whiche thou hast redemeid.

My tongue also shal talke of
thy ryghteousnesse all the dage
long, for they are confounded &
brought vnto shame that seek to
do me euill.

The Anthem.

I am the resurrection and
life, he that beleueth in me
yea although he were
dead yet he shall live, & whosoe-
uer liueth & beleueth in me, shal
not se euerlasting death.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ

ende dirige amode

Christ halle mercy vpon vs.
Lord halle mercy vpon vs.
Our father whiche arte in heuen
And leade vs not into temptation
But deliver vs from euill.



Y
ord g特ue thy people
eternall rest.

And light perpet
ual shine on them.

I truste to se the
goodnesse of the lord.

In the lande of life.
Lord heare my prater.
And let my cry come to thee.



god which by the mouth
of s. Paule thine apostle
haste taughte vs, not to
watre for the that slepe in Christ
graunt we beseeche the that in the
coming of thy sonne our lord Je
sus Christ, both we, and all other
faithfull people beyng departed.

May

Comendacions.

may be graciously brought unto
þy joyes everlasting, which shalt
come to judge the quicke & dead
and the world by fire. Amen.

AU[m]ighty eternal God to
whome there is never a
thy prayer made without
hope of mercy, be merciful to the
soules of thy seruauntes, beyng
departed from this worlde in the
confession of thy name, that they
may be associate in the compaig-
nie of thy Sanctes, throughte
Christour Lord. Amen.

Merchyd bow thine eare vnto
our prayers wherein
we deuoutly cal vpon thy
mercy that thou wile bestow the
soules of thy seruauntes (which
thou hast comaunded to depart
from this worlde) in the countrey
of peace & rest, and cause the to
be

Divige.

be made partners with thy ho-
ly seruauntes Through Christ
our lord. Amen.

The commendacions.

This psalme is the A.b.c. of godly
loue, the paradise of lerning: the shop
of the holy ghost, & the schole of truthe.
In which appereth how the sanctes of
God esteeme his holy lawes, & how fer-
uently they be geuen to them, howe it
greueth them that they shoulde be des-
pised, how feruently thei desire to lerne
the to walke in them, and to fulfil thei
finally how the transgressours and ad-
uersaries of theim shalbe punished and
destroyed.

Beati immaculati. Psal. cxix.



Lessed are they that
be vnspotted in the
way, which walke in
the law of the Lord

Blessed are they
that searche his testimonies, that
seke him with all their harte.

ffox

Commeudacions.

For ther that worke wickednes
haue not walked in his wapes.

Thou hast commaunded thy
commaundementes, very streight-
ly to be kept.

Wold god my wates might be
directed to kepe thy iustificacio-

Then shal I not be confoun-
ded when I shall beholde al thy
commaundementes.

I shall confess unto the wic-
kright hart, whē I haue learned
the iudgementes of thy ryghte-
hustesse

I shall kepe thy iustificacio-
forsake me not utterly.

In quo corrigit.

Wherin dothe the young
man correcte his lyfe, in
keping of thy worde.

With all my hatte I haue
sought the oute, put me not a-
way

Commendacions.

way from thy comauendeinentes

In my harte haue I hidde thy
wordes, that I might not offend
the.

O Lord thou art blessed, teache
me thy iustifications.

With my lippes I haue bene
telling of the iudgements of thy
mouthe.

I haue had delight in the way
of thy testimonies, as in all ma-
ner of riches.

I wil be exercised in thy com-
maundementes, and I will con-
sidre thy waies.

I will study in thy iustifica-
tions, I wil not forget thy wordes

Retribue seruo tuo.



Edward thy seruaunt,
quicke me, and I shal
kepe thy wordes.

Open mine eyes,

J

Commendacions.

I shall considre th^e meruailous
thinges of thy lawe.

I am a straunger in the land,
hide not from me thy commaun-
dementes.

My soule hath coueted to desir-
e thy iustifications at all times.

Thou hast rebuked the proud
cursed are they whiche decline
from thy commaundementes.

Take from me rebuke & con-
tempte, for I haue soughte after
thy commaundementes.

For princes haue bene set aga-
inst me, and they speake againste
me, but thy seruaunt was stil ex-
ercised in thy Justifications.

For thy testimonies are my me-
ditacio, thy iustificatio^s are my
counsal. Adhescit pavimento.

M y Soule hathe clouen to
the Grounde, quicken me
a*c*.

Commendacions.

according to thy worde.

I haue shewed thy wates, and
thou hast heard me teache me thy
iustifications.

Instruct me in the way of thy
iustifications, & I shalbe exer-
sed in thy meruailous werkis.

My soule hath slept for weari-
nes, confirme me in thy woordes.

Reinoue from me the waye of
iniquitie, and according to thy
lawe haue mercy on me.

I haue chosen the way of trus-
the, I haue not forgotten thy
iudgements.

I haue cleued to thy testimoni-
es, o lord, put me not to confusio-

I haue runne y way of thy co-
maundementes, when thou hast
enlarged my hart. Legem pone.

O Lorde, set the waye of thy
iustifications to me for a
lawe

Commendacions.

Iawe, and I will ever seke it out.
Give vnto me vnderstanding
and I shal seache thy lawe and
shal kepe it with my whole hart
Leade me in the pathes of thy
comauendementes, for that haue
I desired.

Bowe mine hart into thy testimonies, & not into couetousnes.
Turne away mine eyes, that
they se not vanitie, quicken me in
thy waye. Set thy worde vnto
thy seruaunt in thy feare.

Cut of the rebuke that I am
afraid of, for thy iudgements be
good. Lo I haue desired thy comauendementes, and in thine
quicke quicken me.

Et veniat super me misericordia.

And lette thy mercie come vpon me O Lorde a
thy healthe, accordyngē

Commendacions.

to thy prayses.

And I shal aunswere to them
that vppraised me, for I haue trus-
ted in thy wozkes.

And take not the woordes of
truthe from my mouthe vitterly,
for I haue muche trusted in thy
iudgementes.

For I will kepe thy lawe al-
waie, worlde without ende.

And I haue walked at large
for I haue sought thy comina-
dementes.

And I speake of thy testimo-
nies in the sight of Kynges, and
I was not ashamed.

And I haue mused on thy co-
maundementes, whiche I haue
loued.

And I haue lift vp my handes
to thy commaundementes, whi-
che I haue loued, and I shal be
li. occupied

Commendacions.

Occupied in thy iustifications.

Memor esto.



Remember thy worde to
thy seruaunt, in whiche
thou hast geue me hope

The same hath comforted me
in myne affliction, for thy worde
hath quickened me.

The proude menne haue done
wickednesse on euery syde, but I
haue not swarued from thy lawe

I haue bene mindfull of thy
iudgementes good Lord, from
the beginnyng of the wold, and
haue bene comforted.

I haue fainted because of sin-
ners, that for sake thy lawe.

Thy iustifications ware my
songes, in the place of my waye-
faryng.

In the nyghte season I haue
thought of thy name, O Lord.
and

Commendacions.

and I haue kept thy lawe.

I had this because I searched
out thy iustifications.

Portio mea domine.



Lord e, thou art my pos-
cion: I haue promised to
kepe thy lawe.

I haue besought thy maiestie
with al my harte: haue mercy on
me accordyng to thy worde.

I haue considered my wates,
I haue turned my fete into thy
testimones.

I am redy, and am not trou-
bled to kepe thy comandemētes
The bondes of synners haue
bewrapped me, and I haue not
forgotten thy lawe.

I rose vp in the middes of the
night to geue thākes, for the iud-
gements of thy iustifications.

I am partaker of all that
l. q. feare

Commendacions.

Seare the : and of them that kepe
thy commaundementes.

O lord , the earthe is full of
thy mercie, teache me thy iustifi-
cations.

Bonitatem fecisti.

Thou hast dealt g̃etly
with thy seruaunt, O
Lord, accordyng to
thy worde.

Teache me goodnesse, lerning
and knowledge, for I haue bele-
ued thy commaundementes.

Before I was humbled , I
did synne, therfore haue I kept
thy worde.

Thou arte good , and in thy
goodnesse, teache me thy iustifi-
cations.

The iniquitie of proude men
is multiplied vpon me: but I w̃
all my whole harre shall searche
out

Commendacions.

out thy commaundementes.

Theire harte is congeled like
milke, but I haue thought vpon
thy commaundementes.

It is good for me, that thou
haeste humbled me, that I maye
lerne thy iustifications.

The Lawe of thy mouthe is
dearer to me, then thousandes of
golde and siluer.

Manus tue.



By handes haue
made and fowrmēd
me: geue me vnder
standyng to lerne
thy cōmaudemētes

They that feare the shal se me
and be glad, because I haue tri-
sted muche in thy wordes.

I knowe, O Lorde, that thy
iudgemētes are right, and in thy
truthe thou hast humbled me.

L.ij. Let

Commendacions.

Let thy mercie be to comforte
me: accordyng to thy worde vnto
thy seruaunt.

Lette thy mercies come to me
and I shall liue, for thy Lawe is
my study.

Let the proude, whiche wroght
fullly haue done wickednes vnto
me, be confounded, and I wilbe
occupied in thy comafidementes.

Let them be turned to me,
whiche feare the, and they that
knowe thy testimonies.

Let my harte be immaculate
in thy iustifications, that I be
not confounded.

Defecit in salutem.

My soule hath longed
for thy saluacio, and
I haue trusted much
vnto thy worde.

Myne eyes haue longed for
thy

Commendacions.

thy promise, sayeng; when wylle
thou comfort me.

For I am made like a bottle
in the smoke, I haue not forgot-
ten thy iustifications.

Howe many be the dayes of
thy seruaunt, whē wilt thou ge-
ue Judgement of them that per-
secute me.

Wicked men haue tolde me
fables, but not after thy lawe.

All thy commaundementes is
truthe, wicked men haue persecu-
ted me, succour me.

They haue almoste made an
ende of me in the earth, but I ha-
ue not forsaken thy commaunde-
mentes.

Quicken me according to thy
mercie, and I shal kepe the testi-
monies of thy mouthe.

In eternum domine.

I. I. I. I.

Q

Comendacions.

Lord, thy woordes endureth in heauen, euerlastyngh.

Thy truthe remayneth from generacion to generacion, thou hast founded the earth, and it abideth.

By thine ordinaunce the daie continueth: for all thinges obey unto the.

Except thy lawe had bene my meditacion, peraduenture I had perished in my trouble.

I shall never forget thy iustifications, for in them thou hast quickened me. I am thine, saue me, for I haue sought out thy iustifications.

Synners haue waited me to destroy me: I haue understande thy testimonies.

I see that all perfection hath

Commendacions.

an ende, thy commaundement is
very bodes all shadde.

Quomodo dilexi.

Lorde, howe muche ha-
ue I loued thy lawe. It is
my stady all the daye
long.

Thou hast made me wylle o-
uer myne enemies, through thy
commaundement, for it is euer
with me.

I haue perceiued more then
all that taught me, for thy testi-
monies ware my meditacion.

I haue perceiued more then
auncient menne, because I haue
searched thy commaundementes.

I haue kepte my fere from es-
uery euill waie. That I myght
speke thy wordes.

I haue not declinid from thy
Iudgementes, for because thou

i.v. hast

Commendacions.

hast set me a lawe.

Howe swete be thy woordes
vnto my tast: and to my mouthes
sweter then hony.

I haue taken vnderstanding
of thy commaundementes, ther-
fore haue I hated euery wape of
iniquitie.

Lucerna pedibus meis.

 thy worde is a laterne
vnto my fete: & a light
vnto my patches.

I haue sworne and
deceaved, to kepe the iudgements
of thy righteousness.

O lord I am brought lowe
on euery side, quicken me accor-
dying to thy worde.

The voluntary offynges of
my mouthe, make them accepta-
ble, O Lord, and teache me thy
iudgements,

Mp.

Com mend ac tions.

My soule is euer in my han-
des: And I haue not forgotten
thy lawe.

Synners haue sette a snare
for me, and I haue not erred frō
thy commaundementes.

I haue gottē thy testimonies
by enherrauance for euer: for be-
cause they be the loye of my hatt

Bowe my harte to doe thy iu-
stificatiōs, euermore: for reward
Iniquos odio habui.



Haue hated the wic-
ked, and haue loued
thy lawe.

Thou art my hel-
per and my defēdet: and I haue
trusted muche in thy worde.

O ye wicked, bowe from me:
and I shall searche the cōmaun-
dementes of God.

Receive me accordyng to thy
worde,

Commendacions,

worde, and I shall live, and confounde me not, otherwise then I loke for.

Help me and I shalbe sauife,
and I shalbe occupied in thy iustifications euer.

Thou haste despised all that go from thy Judgementes, for their thoughtes ware vnjust.

I haue reputed all sinners of the earth for offenders, therefore I haue loued thy testimonies.

Strike my fleshe with thy feare, for I am afraid of thy iudgementes.

Feci iudicium.

NI Haue done Justice in ryghteousnes : delyuer me not to them that falseye blame me.

Receive thy Seruaunt into goodnes, let not proude men fal-

ly

Commaundementes.

By blame me.

Myne eyes are wasted in los-
kyng for thy helth: and the word
of thy iustice.

Do to thy seruaunt according
to thy mercy: and teache me thy
iustifications.

I am thy seruant, geue me un-
derstanding, that I may knowe
thy testimonies.

It is tyne to do, O lord, for
they haue broken thy lawe.

Therefore I haue loued thy
commaundementes aboue gold
and Topas.

And therfore I was led to all
thy commaundementes, I haue
hated euery wicked wate.

Mirabilia.



Lord ineuailous be thy
testimonies, therfore my
soule hath searched the.

The

Commendacions.

The declaracion of thy woor-
des, doth illumine, and geue un-
derstanding to the simple.

I opened my mouthe & dñe we
tn my breathe, for I desire thy
commaundementes.

Loke vpon me and haue mes-
cie vpon me: Accordyng to thy
tudgement of them that loue thy
name.

Drecte my gsynges, acco-
dying to thy woorde: and let not
iniquitie reigne ouer me.

Redeme me frō the false blame
of mēnne: that I mate kepe thy
commaundementes.

Lighten thy face vpon thy ser-
uaunt: and teache me thy iustifi-
cations.

Myne eyes haue brought
furth stremes of waters, because
they haue not kept thy lawe.

Iustus

Commaundementes.

Iustis es tu domine.

Righteous arte thou
Lorde: and righteous
is thy iudgement.

Thou hast comman-
ded Justice in thy testimonies
and truthe moste thickly.

My zeale hath caused me to
consume: because myne enemies
forget thy wordes.

Thy woordes is utterly tried
with fire, & thy seruaunt loued it.

I am yong and set at naught,
yet haue I not forgotten thy com-
maundementes.

Thy justice is justice everla-
styng: and thy lawe is trusthe.

Trouble and heuinesse haue
entangled me: thy commaunde-
mentes ate my study.

Thy testimonies be equitie
everlastyngly: gene me vnder-
standingyng

Commendacions.

Grandyng and I shall live.

Clamavi in toto corde meo.



Hauue called wⁱth my
whole hatte, heare
me Lorde: For I
shal seache thy iu-
stifications.

I haue cried vnto the, saue
me: that I may obserue thy com-
maundementes.

I haue preuented in time, and
haue cried: for I haue greatly
trusted in thy wordes.

Myne eyes haue preuented
the daunyng of the daye, for to
study thy wordes.

Lorde heare my boyce ac-
cording to thy mercie: and quic-
ken me according to thy Judge-
ment.

They that persecute me, haue
drawen nigh to wickednesse.

And

Commendacions,

And from thy Lawe they are
gone farre wide.

Lord, thou arte nere at hande
and al thy wates are veryt truth.

At the beginning I had know
lege of thy testimonies, for thou
hast established them for euer.

Vide humilitatem meam.

Hold my trouble and des
liuer me, because I haue
not forgotten thy lawe.

Judge my cause, and redeme
me quicken me accordyng to thy
word.

Health is farre from sinners:
for they haue not searched out
thy iustifications.

Thy mercy Lord is much:ac
cordyng to thy ryghteousnes,
quicken me.

Many there be whiche perse
cute me, and trouble me, I haue
m.i., not

Commendacions.

not swatued frō thy testimonies

I sawe the offendours, and I
was astonied, because they kepe
not thy wordes.

Behold Lorde, for I haue loued
thy comauendeementes, quic-
ken me in thy mercy.

The beginning of thy wordes
is veritie, all thy iudgements are
justice euerlastingly.

Principes persecuti sunt.



HE Princes haue
persecuted me with
out cause, and my
hart hath bene a fe-
arede of thi wordes

I shalbe glad of thy wordes, as
he that hath found many spoiles

I haue hated iniquitie, and ha-
ue abhorred it, but thy law I ha-
ue loued.

Seuen times in the daye haue



Commendacions.

I praised the, because of thy righ-
teous iudgements.

Great peace it is to them that
loue thy lawe, and they are not
offended.

I looked for thy saluacion, O
Lorde: and loued thy commaun-
dements.

My soule hath kept thy testi-
monies, and hath loued the gres-
tly.

I haue kept thy commaundes-
mentes and thy testimonies: for
all my waies are in thy sight.

Appropinquet deprecatio.



Lord, let my prayer
approche nere in
thy sight, geue un-
derstanding accord-
yng to thy worde:

O Lorde, let my prayer entre
into thy lighte, deliuer me accor-
m.ij. ding

Commendacions.

Dyng to thy woyde.

My lippes shall powre furth
thy praise, whē thou hast taught
me thy iustifications.

My tongue shall shewe furth
thy woyde, for all thy commaun-
dementes are equitie.

Let thy hande be redy to help
me, for because I haue chose thy
commaundementes.

O Lorde, I haue desired thy
helth, and thy lawe is my study.

My soule shal liue & pratre y,
& thy iudgementes shal help me

I haue wandred like a shepe
which was lost, O lord, seke out
thy seruaunt, for I haue not for-
gotten thy commaundementes.

Deus deus meus, Psal. xxi.

The description of the passion of
our saviour Christ, and of his ad-
uauncement and kyngdome.



Psalmes.

God my god, luke to wardes me, why haste thou forsaken me, far fro my help be the wordes of my complaint.

My God I cry and cal to the by day, but thou hearest me not, & likewise by night & cease not.

But thou dweltest in the holy place, O the worship of Israell oure fathers trusted in the , they trusted, and thou diddest deliuere them.

They cried to the, & they ware made sauife, they trusted in the & ware not confounded.

I truly am but a worme, and no man, the rebuke of menne, and an out cast of all the people.

All they that se me, laughe me to scorne, they speake with their lippes, and nodde ther heades,

sayeng

of the passion.

safeng, he trusted in the Lorde,
now let him deliuer him, let hym
saue hym, for he loued hym.

For thou art he that tokest me
out of my mothers wombe, and
wast my hope from my mothers
breastes, to the I was caste out
from my nativitie.

Thou art my god stō my mo-
thers wombe, depart not stō me.

For tribulacion is nere at hād
and there is none to helpe me.

Many calues haue compassed
me, and fatte bulles haue besette
me about.

Thei haue set their mouthes,
wide open vpon me, like a Lyon
cämping and roaring.

I am poured furth like watte
and all my bones be dispersed a
fundre.

My hart is made like melting
ware

¶salmes.

waxe in the middes of my healy.

My strength is dryed vp lyke
a shard, my tongue cleueth fast to
my Jawes, and thou hast brou-
ght me into the dust of death.

For many dogges compassed
me aboute, the Counsaill of the
wicked hath beset me.

They perced my handes and
my fete, they haue numbred all
my bones.

They stode staring and loking
vpon me, they deuided my gat-
mentes among them, and vpon
my coate they did cast lottes.

But thou O lord prolong not
thy helpe from me, looke to my
defence.

Deliver my Soule from the
swoorde, and myne onely one,
from the power of the dogges.

Sauue me from the mouth of
the

of the passion.

the Lyon, and mine humilitie fro
the hornes of unicornes.

I shall shew thy name to my
brethren, & I shall prayse the in
the middes of thy congregacion.

¶ Ye that feare the Lorde, praise
ye him, and all the whole sede of
Jacob gloriifie him.

¶ Let al the sede of Israel feare
hym, for he despiseth not nor dis
dayneth the prayer of the poore.

¶ Neither turned he his face a
way from me, and when I cried
unto him he heard me.

¶ Then shal I praise in the great
congregation, I will perfourme
my vowes in the sighte of them
that feare him.

¶ Poore men shal eate, and shal
be satisfied, and they shall praise
the lord that stke astre him, their
hantes shal live wylde without
ende

psalmes.

ende.

All the coastes of the earth shall
rememb're their selues, and shall
be compted to the lord.

And all nations of the people
do worship in his sight.

For the kyngdome is the Lordes,
and he shall rule the people.

All suche as be fatte vpon the
earth, haue eat and worshipped
all that descend into the earth
shall fall doun in his sight.

And my soule shal live to him
and my sede shall serue him.

The generacion to come shall
be shewed vnto the lord, and the
heauens shall shew iustice to the
people that shalbe borne, whiche
the Lord hath made.

Saluum me fac deus. Psal. lxix.

The

of the passion.

The complaint of I hyst & his churche
of their greate aduersities. A feruente
prayer for deliueraunce. The aduer-
saries of God be cursed. A hartie
thankesgeuing for helpe
obtained.

Save me o god, for the
wateres are entered in
to my soule.

I sticke fast in the
depe mite, where no grounde is.
I am come into the depe of the
Sea, and the tempest hath over-
whelmed me.

I haue trauesled crieng, my
throte is made horcke, my sighte
hath failed, whyle I trusted in
my God.

They that hate me without a
cause, are mo then the heates of
my heade.

They that ate mine enimies,
and haue persecuted me giltlesse
ate

Psalmes.

are mighty, I spated the the thin-
ges that I never toke.

¶ God thou knowest my simple-
nes: and my faultes are not hyd-
from the.

¶ Let not them that trust in the
O Lord god of hostes, be asha-
med for my cause.

¶ Let not those that seke the, be
confounded through me O lord
God of Israell.

¶ For I haue suffered reprofe for
thy sake, shame hath coured my
face.

I am become a straunger vnto
my brethren, and an alienante
vnto my mothers chldren.

For the zeale of thyne house
hath eaten me, and the rebukes
of them that rebuke the, are fal-
len vpon me.

I chastened my selfe with fa-
sting.

of the passion.

Sing and that wast turned to my
reprofe.

I put on an heare Coate also
and they tested vpon me.

They that late in the gate spa-
ke against me, & they that drinke
wine made songes vpon me.

But Lord I make my prayer
vnto the in the time of my good
will, O God.

Heare me in the multitude of
thy mercy, in the truth of thy sal-
uacion.

Take me out of the mire that
I sticke not, deliuere me from them
that hate me, and out of the die-
pe watres.

Let not the tempeste of watres
droune me, neither lette the depe
swallowe me vp, and let not the
pitte shut her mouth vpon me.

Heare me, O Lorde, for thy
mercy

of the passion.

mercy is kinde, luke vpon me ac
cordyng to the multitude of thy
mercies.

And tourne not thy face from
thy seruaunt, for I am in trou-
ble, heare me spedely.

Take hede to my soule and
saue it, deliuer me because of mi-
ne enemis.

Thou knowest my reprofe, my
shame and dishonour.

All ther that trouble me are in
thy sight, my hart hath loked for
rebuke and wretchednesse.

I loked for some to be heauy
with me, and there was none: to
comfort me, and I founde none.

Thei gaue me gal to eate and
when I was thirstye, they gaue
me bittere drinke.

Lette their Table be made a
snare to thei, and a reward and
an

Psalmes.

an occasion of fallyng.

Let their eies be blinded that
they se not , and euer bow doun
their backes.

Poure out thine indignation
vpon them , and let thy wrathful
displeasure take holde of them.

Let their habitacion be voyde
and no man to dwell in their tem
tes.

For they haue persecuted him
whom thou hast smitten, and they
haue encreased the payne of my
wouindes.

Laie vpon them wickednesse
upon wickednesse, and let them
not entre into thy righteousnes.

Let them be wiped out of the
boke of the living, and let them
not be written with the iuste.

I am poore and sorrowful, thy
healthe, O G D D : hath taken

me

of the Passion.

me in.

I will praise the name of god
with a song ; and magnifie hym
with praise.

And it shal please God bettre
then a yōg bullocke, that bereth
hornes and hooues.

Let the pooze considre and be
glad, seke astre God , and your
soule shall live.

For the Lorde hath heard the
pooze, and hath not despised his
priloners.

Heauen and earth praise him
the Sea, and all that crepeth in
them.

For God shall saue Syon,
and the Cyties of Iuda shalbe
buylded, and ther shal dwel ther
and they shall inherite it.

The posteritie also of his set-
uauntes shal possesse it, and they
that

Psalmes.

that lottie his name shall dwelle
theretin.

Domine deus salutis. Psal xxxvij.
A greuous complaunt of the Godly
person: extremely handled with
diseases and persecutions and
that without confort.



Lord God of my
helth, I haue cried
day and nyght be-
fore the.

Let my prayer en-
tre into thy presence, bowe thyne
earc unto my prayer.

For my soule is ful of aduersi-
ties, and my life draweth nigh
to hell.

I am compted as one of the m
that go doun into the pitte, and
I am as a man without helpe
stre emong the deade.

Like vnto them that be woun-
ded and lie in the graue, whome
thou

¶ Of the passion.

thou remembrest no more, & art
cut awaie from thy hande.

They haue laid me in the lo-
wer pitte in darke places and in
the shadowe of death.

Thine indignacion is fast v-
pon me, and thou hast laide vp-
on me all thy waues.

Thou hast put away mine ac-
quaintaunce farre from me, they
take me as abhominable.

I am bettaied, I canot get furth
my light waxed dimbe for lacke.

Lorde, I called vpon the, the
whole day, vnto the I haue stret-
ched out myne handes.

Wilt thou shewe wonders to
the dead, or shall the Phisitens
raise men again to praise the?

Shall any man shewe thy
mercie in the graue, & thy truthe
in destruction?

n.s.

¶ shall

Psalmes.

Shal thy wonderous workes
be knownen in the darke, and thy
righteousnes in the lande of sor-
getfulness.

And I haue cried to the, O
lorde, and early shall my prayer
come before the.

Lorde, doest thou relecte my
soule, & turnest thy face fro me.

Iam pooze and in traueilg
ever from my youth, and whē I
was exalted, I was caste doun
and troubled.

Thy wrath hath passed ouer
me, and thy terrours haue trou-
bled me soze.

They came round aboute me
all daie like water, and compas-
sed me togueher.

My louers & frēdes hast thou
put away far from me, and mine
acquaintāce, for my wretchednes

Quare

¶ Of the passion.

Quare tremuerunt. Psal. ii.

The rage of the people against Christ,
Christ is ordeneid a kyng of his father,
rulers be exhortid to godly knowlge.



¶ Hy hath the heathen
raged: & why haue
the people ymagin-
ned vaine thinges?

The kinges of the
earth stode vp, and the Rulers
came togueher, against the lord
and against his Christe.

Let vs breake their bondes in
Iondre, and let vs cast away their
yoke from vs.

He that dwelleth in heauen shal
laughe them to scorne, & the lord
shall haue theim in derision.

Then will he speake vnto the
in his wrathe, and vexe theim in
his soze displeasure.

I truely am made kynge of
þym ouer Syon his holy Hyll

n, q. preag

psalmes.

preaching his precept.

The lord saide vnto me, thou art my sonne, this day haue I begotten the.

Aske of me and I shall geue
the the Gentiles for thine inheris-
taunce, and the vitter part of the
earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt rule them with
an yron rod, and breake them in
pieces like a potters vessel.

And nowe ye kynges vndert-
stantande, be learned ye that Judge
the earth.

Serue the lord in feare, and
rejoyse in hym with reuerence.

Get discipline, that the Lord
be not angry, and ye peryshe fro
the ryght waie.

When his anger shalbe kin-
dled for a short while, blessed are
all they that trust in him.

Erippe

¶ Of the passion.

Sripe me ad inimicis, Psal. lxxxii.

The prayer of Christ for hym selfe & for
his brethren: against persecutours.



Eliuer me from myne
enemite (O my God)
deliuer me from them
that rise against me.

Deliuer me from the workers
of wickednesse , save me from
bloud shadars.

For lo , they haue catched my
soule, stout me haue assatled me.
There is no iniquitie nor faulte
in me, O lord, without iniquitie
haue I rûne & directed my way.

Arype and succour me and lo-
ke , and thou Lord of myght,
God of Israell.

¶ Dicte to vissite al the Gentiles,
haue mercie of none þ worke
iniquitie.

¶ Then shall be converted at euening,
n. iij. and

¶ Of the passion.

And shalbe as hūgr̄ as dogges
And shall copasse about the citie.

To thei will speake with their
mouthe, and a sworde is in their
lippes, for who hath hard.

And thou Lord shalte haue
them in derision, and thou shalt
byng all Gentiles to naught.

My strength I wil ascribe to
the, for thou arte God my defen-
dour, my God, his mercie wil pre-
uent me.

God sheweth me how I shuld
deale with mine enemies, kyl the
not lest thy people myght forget.

Scattre them abrode by thy
myght, and put them doun, O
Lord my protectour.

For the sinne of their mouth,
and for þ wordes of their lippes
let them be taken in their pride,

For their blasphemie and li-
eng

¶ Of the passion,
eng, they shalbe notified to be de-
stroyed.

In the wrath of destruction
and thei shall not remaine, & they
shall knowe that God hath rule
ouer Jacob, and ouer all the co-
stes of all the worlde.

They shalbe couerted at euene
and shalbe as hungry as dogges
and shal copasse about the citie.

They scatter abrode for meat
if they haue not enough, thei wil
murmure.

As for me, I will syng of thy
power, and praise thy mercie be-
tyme in the morynge.

For thou hast bene my defen-
der and refuge, in the daie of my
trouble.

Unto the O my helper, will I
syng, for thou, O God, arte my
defender, my God, my mercie.

n. iiiij. The

CThe Passion of our
Saviour Jesu Christ, written
by Sancte Iohn.



Elus wente furthe
with his Disciples
ouer the broke Ce-
dron, where was a
Gardeine, into the
whiche he entred with his Disci-
ples. Judas also (whiche betrai-
ed him) knew þ place, for Jesus
oftentimes resorted thither with
his Disciples. Judas then afte
that he had receiued a bande of
menno and ministres of the high
priesters and Pharisies, came thi-
ther with lanternes & cresslettes,
and wepons. Then Jesus know-
ing all thinges þ should come
on him, went furthe and said vnto
them, whom seke ye? They an-
swered him, Jesus of Nazareth,
Jesus saide vnto them: I am he
Judas

Bastion.

Judas also whiche betraied him
stode with them. But assone as
he had saide vnto theim I am he
thei went backwarde, and fel to
the grounde. And he asked theim
again, who seke ye? Thei said Je-
sus of Nazareth. Jesus aunswere-
red, I saide vnto you I am he, if
then ye seke me, let these go their
waye, that the sayeng myght be
fulfilled, which he spake: Of the
whiche thou gauest me, haue I
not loste one. Simon Peter had
a swarde and drewe it, & smote
the high priestes seruant, and cut
of his right eare. The seruantes
name was Malchus. Then said
Jesus vnto Peter, putte vp thy
swarde into thy heath: wist thou
not that I shal drinke of the cup
whiche my father hath geue me?
Then the company and the capi-

n. v. taine

Passion.

Iasen, and the ministers of the Ies-
wes toke Jesus, and bound him
and led him away to Anna first,
for he was farther in Lawe unto
Caiphas, whiche was the highe
priest ysame yere. Caiphas was
he that gaue counsaill to the Ies-
wes, that it was expedient, that
one man should dye for the peo-
ple. And Simon Peter folowed
Jesus, and another disciple, that
disciple was knownen of the high
Priest, and wente in with Jesus
into the palacie of y high priest,
but Peter stode at the doore with-
out. Then went out the other di-
sciple, which was knownen to the
high Priest, and spake to the da-
mosell that kepte the doore, and
brought in Peter. Then said the
damosel that kepte the doore vns-
to Peter, art not thou one of this
mannes

Battell.

mannes disciples to? He denied it, and saide, I am not. The seruautes and the ministres stode there, and had made a fire of coles, for it was cold, and ther warmed theselues. Petet also stode emong them, and warmed hym self. Then the high Priest asked Jesus of his disciples and of his doctrine. Jesus answered him I spake openly in the worlde, I euer taught in the Synagoges, and in the temple, wheret a! the Jewes resorted, & in secrete haue I said nothyng, why askest thou me? Aske them whiche hard me, what I said unto them. Behold, they can tell what I said. When he had thus spoke, one of the ministres, which stode by, smote Jesus on the face, sateng: answerell thou the high Priest so? Jesus answered

Passion.

I unanswered him. ¶ I haue euill spoken, beare witnesse of euill, if I haue well spoken, why smitest thou me. And Annas sent hym bounde unto Caiphas the high priest. Simon Peter stode and warmed himselfe. And they said vnto him, art not thou one of his disciples too? He denied it & saide, I am not. One of the seruautes of the high priest(his cosin who se eare Peter smote of)said vnto him: did not I see the in the garniture with him? Peter denied it again, and immedietly the Cocke crewe. Then led they Jesus from Caiphas into the hall of iudgement, it was in the morning, and ther theinselues wert not into the iudgement hall, least ther should be defiled, but that they myghte eate the Paschall lambe. ¶ Pilate then

Passion.

then went oufe vnto them, and said: what accusacion bring you against this man? Then aunswere
ted and saide vnto hym: if he were not an euill doer, we would not haue deliuered hym vnto the.

Then sator Pilate vnto them: Take ye hym, and Judge hym after your awne lawe. Then the Jewes saide vnto hym: it is not lawfull for vs to putte any man to death: that the wordes of Iesus myght be fulfilled, whiche he spake; signifieng what deatn he shoule die. Then Pilate entered into the Judgement hall again, and called Iesus, and said vnto hym: arte thou the Kynge of the Jewes? Iesus aunswere, saiest thou that of thy selfe, or dode other tel it the of me? Pilate aunswere. Am I a Jewe? Thyne awng

Matton.

A lone nation and hygh Priesches
haue deliuered þ unto me, what
hast thou done? Jesus answered
My kyngdō is not of this wrold.
If my kingdō ware of this wrold
then shold my ministres surely
fight, that I shold not be deli-
uered to the Jewes, but nowe is
my kyngdome not from hence.
Pilate saide unto him: arte thou
a kyng then? Jesus aunswerten:
Thou sayest, that I am a kyng,
for this cause was I borne, a for
this cause came I into the wrold
that I shold beare witnesse un-
to the truthe. And all that are of
the truthe, heare my voice. Pilate
saide unto him, what is truthe?
And when he had saide that, he
went out again unto the Jewes
and saide unto them: I finde in
yhem no cause at al, ye haue a cu-

stome

Passion.

stone, that I should deluer you
one losse at Easter, will ye that I
louse vnto you, the Kyng of the
Iewes? Then cried they al again,
sayeng: not him, but Barrabas,
that Barrabas was a robber.
Then Pilate tolke Jesus & scour-
ged him. And þ soldiers wold
a croune of thornes, & put it on
his head, & dyd on hym a purple
garment, and laid: Haile kyng of
the Iewes, & then they smote him
on the face. Pilate went furth a-
gain, and said vnto them. Behold,
I bryng hym furth again to you
that ye may knowe, that I finde
no fault in him. Then came Je-
sus furthe weatyng a croune of
thorne, & a robe of purple. And
Pilate saide vnto them, behold the
man. When the highe priestes &
ministres saw hym, they cried sai-
eng

Battion.

Eng, crucify him, crucify him, Pilate said unto them. Take ye him and crucifie him, for I fynde no cause in hym. The Jewes answered hym, we haue a Law, and by the law he ought to die, because he made himself the sone of god. When Pilate heard that saying he was more affayed, and went againe into the iudgement hall, and said unto Jesus, whence art thou? But Jesus gaue hym none answere. Then said Pilate unto hym. Speakest thou not unto me? Knowest thou not, þ I haue power to crucifie the, & haue power to deliuer the? Jesus answered. Thou couldest haue no power at all against me, excepte þ were geuen the from aboue, that forse he that deliuered me unto the, hath the moze sinne. And from thence

The Passion.

þeþe furþe sought Pilate mea-
nes to deliver hym, but the Je-
wes cried, saying: if thou let him
go thou art not Caesars frenðe,
for whosoever maketh hymself a
kyng, is against Caesar. When
Pilate hearde that sayeng, he
brought Jesus forth, and sette
done to geue sentence, in a place
called the Pavement, but in the
Hebre Gabbatha: It was Par-
she even, about the sixt houre.
And he sayd unto the Jewes, be-
holde your kyng, but smotched a-
wave with him, awave with hym.
Pilate sayed unto them, Shal I
smotche your kyng? The mygh-
ty þrestes answered, we haue no
kyng but Caesar. Then deliv-
ered he hym unto them to be cru-
cified. And they took Jesus, and
led hym away, and he bare his

The Passion.

crosse, & went furthe into a place
called the place of dead mennes
sculles (whiche is named in Hebrew
Golgotha) where they cru-
cified hym. And with hym two o-
ther, on either syde one, and Je-
sus in the middes. Pilate wrote
a title, and put it on the Crosse.
The writing was, Jesus of Na-
zareth, Kyng of Jewes. Whyn
title red many of the Jewes, for
the place whare Jesus was cru-
cified, was nigh to the citie. And
it was written in Hebrew, Greke
and Latin. Then layed the high
priestes of the Jewes to Pilate,
write not Kyng of Jewes, but
that he sated, I am the Kyng of
Jewes. Pilate aunsweterd, what
I haue writte, that haue I wri-
ten. Then the souldiours, when
they had Crucified Jesus, took
his

The Passion.

hys garmentes and made four
partes, to eueri souldiour a part
and also hys cote. The cote was
without seame, wrought vpon
throughout. And they saied one
to another, let vs not deuide it,
but cast lottes who shal haue it.
That the scripture might be ful
filled, whiche saith, they departed
my raiment emong them, and on
my cote did they cast lottes. And
the souldiours did this in dede.

There stode by the Crosse of
Jesus, hys mother and hys mo-
thers Sister, Mary the wiffe of
Cleophas & Mary Magdalen.
When Jesus sawe his Mother
and the disciple standing whome
he loued, he sayed vnto hys mo-
ther, Woman behold thy sonne.
Then sayed he to the disciple, be-
hold thy Mother, and from that

o.ii. houte

The Passion.

hour, the Disciple took her for
hys owne. After that, whe Jesas
perceaved that all thynges were
perfourmed, that the scripture
myght be fulfilled: He sayed. I
thynt. There made a vessell full
of vinegare by. Then they fylled
sponge with vinegare, & wounded
it about wyth Plope, and poni
to hys mouth. Allone as Jesas
hadde receyued of the Vinegare
he sayd it is finished, and bowed
his hed and gaue vp the ghost.
[The Jewes then because it was
the Sabbath euyn, that the bo
dies shuld not remaine upon
croffe on the Sabbath daye (for
the Sabbath daye was an high
daye) besought pilate that their
Legges myght be broken, and
that they myght be taken downe.
Then came the soldiours, and
brake

The Walton.

brake the legges of the first, and
of the other whiche was Crucifi-
ed with Jesus. But when they
came to Jesus, and sawe that he
was ded already, they brake not
his legges, but one of the sol-
diers, with a spere thrust hym
into the side, & farrthe with caigne
there out bloud and water, and
he that sawe it bare recorde, and
his recorde is true, and he know-
meth that he saith truth, that ye
might beleue also, for these thin-
ges were done, that the scripture
shoulde be fulfilled, ye shall not
breke a bone of him. And again,
another Scripture saith, They
shal le him whō they haue peat-
ted. After, Joseph of Arimathea
(which was a disciple of Jesus,
but secretely for feare of the Je-
sus) besoughte pylate, that he
o. iii. might

Prayers.

myght take doun the body of
Jesus. And þþate gave hym i-
tence. And there caine alio Ap-
todemus, whiche at the begin-
nyng, came to Jesus by nyght,
and brought of myrtle, and all
loes mingled together aboue an
hundrede pounde weyght. Then
toke they the body of Jesu, and
wound it in linnen clothes, with
the odoures, as the maner of the
Jewes is to burye. And in the
place where Jesus was Crucifi-
ed, was a Garden, and in the
Garden a newe sepulchre, wher-
in was neuert man laide. There
layed they Jesus, because of
the Jewes Sabbath e-
uen, for the Sepul-
chre was nigh
at hande.

Prayers,

Prayers of the Passion:

of our saviour Christ.

Blessed be the father, and the sonne,
and the halfe gholl.

Let vs praise and exalte hym woorlde
without ende.

Almightie God oure
beauenly fathet, thy
mercie and goodnesse
is infinite & without
measure. It is thy mercye, and no
goodnes that was in vs whiche
moued the to send into þ worlde,
thyne only begotte eternal sonne.
To take our nature vpon him, &
therin to wokre þ mysterie of our
redēpcion & saluaciō, according
as thou haddeſt appointed, and
haddeſt spoken before, by thee
mouthes of all thy Prophetes,
whiche ware fro the beginning.
Also it was thy blessed wille, thy
mercy & goodnes towardes vs,

O. mis. — that

Prayers.

that thy heauely sone did suffer
persecutiō, trouble, & aduersitie,
and betraied of his owne frende
and Disciple Judas, was traiterously taken & caried awaie, to
be falsy accused & and vnjustly
condempned to be cruelly beaten
and scourged: And finally, with
most scornful rebukes, to be put
to moste painfull and shameful
death, that could be devised. All
this, O heauenlye father, was
done through thy mercy & bles-
sing, for our sakes, not only to
answere & satisfie thy iust wrath
and anger, which we had deser-
ued, both for the offences of our
first parentes, and yet dayly do
deserue, by transgressing thy ho-
ly comauendementes, but also to
restoore vs again unto thy grace
and fauor, to endue vs with thy
heauely

¶f the Passion.

heauenly graces, that we myght
serue the in holinesse and rygh-
tousnes, althe daies of our life.
And finally, to make vs by the
free benefite of thy deedly belo-
ued sonnes passion, and the price
of thy most precious bloud, par-
teners, with hym, of hys infinite
and unspeakable glorie & blisse
in heauen. Wherefore, O hea-
uenly father, we beseeche thee
powre upon vs thine holy spirit
and make vs in our hartes cle-
rely to se, and moste stedfastly to
believe, this thine infinite graci-
ous goodnes, shewed and given
vnto vs, by thyne owne sonne
our lassour Iesus Christe, and
with this belief, make vs to put
all oure confidence and hope of
saluacion in him, whō thou hast
appoynted to be our onely re-

o.v. demet

Prayers.

Demet and saiuour. Make vs al
waye to rendre vnto the moste
humble and hattie thanckes, for
thine incomprehensible mercie &
goodnes towardes vs. Finally,
make vs to professe the death of
thy dearely beloued sonne, in te-
mouycyng & forslakynge al sinne,
that we maye plainly appere, to
rise with hym in newnes of lyfe,
in righteoushnes, in innocencie &
all true holinesse, and after thyg
lyfe, to reigne with hym in euer-
lasting glori. Heare vs our hea-
uenly father, for our Lorde Je-
sus Christes sake. Amen.

A Lmyghtie God oure hea-
uenly father, we beseeche thy
gracious goodnesse, that lyke-
wyse as thy onely begotten and
dearely beloued sonne oure sa-
uior Jesus Christ, according to
hys

Of the Passion.

his blessed wil, susceted willingly death and byterre Passion for our redempcion and saluacion having therof foresight and certeyn knowledge, so in lyke maner, when soever it shalbe thy pleasure, to laye lyke Crosse, and affliction upon oure backes, that we maye wyllyngly, and paciently beate it, to the true trial of our faith, against the latter daye and to thy euerlastyng gloriye. Hencore vs our heauenly Father, for oure Lorde Jesu Christes sake. Amen.

O UR sautour and redeemer Jesu Christe, which in thy last supper with thine Apostles, diddest deliuer thy blessed body and bloud, vnder the fourme of Bread and wyne. Graunt vs we beseeche the euer redfastyng to be leue,

Prayers.

Ieue, and kyndly to acknowlege
thy infinite and almyghtie po-
wer, thy incomprehensible loue
towardes vs , and that we al-
wate worthly receve that same
blessed Sacremente; accordyng
to thy holy ordinance, that there
by we may obtine encrease of all
goodnesse , in vnitie of spirite
wyth the oure heade , and by the
and thy spirite, with all the com-
panie of thē that be truly thyne,
whiche be thy spirituall and mi-
sticall body , and oure spirituall
and Christian brethren. Heare
vs oure sautour Christe, for thy
names sake.

A Linightie God oure hea-
uenly father, whiche suffe-
redest Peter the Apostle presu-
mynge of his owne power, mis-
erably to fall, not onely in the de-
ntal

Prayers.

niall of his Master Christe, for
feare of an handmaide, but also
in forswearing, and cursyng of
hymselfe, yf euer he knew hym:
Statut vs we beseeche the merci-
full fader, that we neuer pze-
same of our owne myghte & po-
wer, but being in our owne har-
tes humble and lowly, knowles-
ging our owne infirmitie, fraulte
and weakenes alwaye, euer in al
out affailes, but that we may re-
ceive at thy myghte haide stregh
and confort, to the acceptable per-
formauice of thy holy and blis-
sed will, Haste vs our heauenlie
fader, for oure Lorde Jesus
Christes sake, Amen.

O UR blessed Sauour Jes-
su Christe, whiche in the
greate heauinessse of thy soule, &
miserable anguylhe, whiche
thou

Prayers.

thou susteynedest before thy
passion, diddest fall dounē upō
thy face in p̄raier, unto thy hea-
uenly fāther: geue vs grace and
the ayde of thy holy spirite, that
we lykewise in all heauiness of
mynd, & troublis of this world,
runne euermore by moſte hum-
ble and iſtaunt p̄raier, unto the
aide and cōfort of our heauenly
fāther. Hear vs our Sauouour
Christ, for thy namesake. Amē.

A L̄mighty God, eternal fa-
ther, we do remembre that
in the condenmation of thyne
owne dearely beloued sonne that
moſte innocent Lambe, our Sa-
uour Jesus Christ, the Judge
did ſit, wiſcenes ſware brought,
Christe was presented and con-
deinpned, and all truthe there
was troden under ſteep, all vna-
rightē

Prayers.

righteousnes did reigne, and the
nocencie condemned, O moste
gracious lord & father, graunt
vnto oure heades and rulers
that they maye euer in all theþy
judgementes, Judge accordyng
to true iustice and equitie, with
out corruption, parcialtie, and
wicked dissimulacion to the op-
pression of wickednesse, and to
the maintenaunce of thy euerla-
sting truthe, iustice, honour, and
glorie. Hear vs oure heauenly
father, for our lord Iesus Christ
sake, Amen.

A prayer in the morning.

O Lorde God almighty, to
whome and before whome
all thynges are manifeste and
plain, whiche sufferest not a spa-
tow to light on the grounde, with-
out

Prayers.

out thy prouidence, and whiche
in tyme past by thy holy spirit,
diddest guide oure forefathers,
Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, in
the pathes & waies, and aganist
the geyng of young Esay, into
a straunge countre, diddest pro-
uide thy holy Angel and messen-
ger to be hys guide: graunt me
this daye most wretched spirite
(whom, by thy worde thou doest
encourage to cal vpon the) all
tymes of needes and necessitie
that I may haue thy holy spirit
to directe my pathes and waies
this daie, that I maye walke ac-
cording vnto thy Godly will &
pleasure, profite of my neigbor
and glori of thy name, whiche
littest and reapest wylde with
out ende. Amen.

¶ A prayer at your uprising.

Prayers.

Lord Jesu Christ, which
art the very bright sonne
of the world, euer ryng,
a never fallyng, whiche with thy
wholsome loke engenderest, pre-
seruest, nouishest, and makest
joyfull, all thynges that are in
heauen, and in earth. Shyne fa-
nourably I beseche the vnto my
spirit, that the night of sinnes,
mistes of errores being driven
awaye by thy inwarde light, I
maye walke all my lyfe without
fombligng and offence, comely
as in the day tyme, beynge pure
from the workes of darkenesse.
Grant this O Lord, whiche li-
uest and reuest, with the Fa-
ther, and the holy Ghooſt, forye-
vermore. Amen.

A prayer before ye go
to bedde.

p.i.

O

Prayers.

Lorde, whiche art onely
good, true, gracious, and
merciful, which comauis-
dest them that loue thy name, to
caste feare, and care, from them,
and to caste it on the, promising
most mercifullly thy selfe to be
theyz protectour from theyz ene-
mies, theyz refuge in daunger,
their gouernour in the day, their
light in darkenes, & their watche
man on the nighte also, neuer to
slepe, but to watch continually,
for the preseruyng of thy fayth-
ful. I beseche the of thy bounti-
ful goodnes, O Lord to forgeue
me wherein I haue offended the
this day, & to receyue me vnder
thy protection this night, that I
may rest in quietnes both of bo-
dy and soule. Graunt mine eyes
sleepe, but let myne hatte watche
perpes-

Prayers.

perpetually vnto the, that the
weakenes of the fleshe, cause me
not to offend the, Lord, let me at
al times fele thi goodnes toward
me, that I be at all tymes stirred
to praise the, late and earely and
at middaye, thy prayse be in my
mouth, and at midnight. Lorde
instruct me in thy iudgementes,
that al the daies of my life, being
led in holines & puritie, I maye
be induct at last, into the euerla-
styng rest, whiche thou hast pro-
mised by thy mercy to them that
obey thy word. O Lorde, to who
be honor, praise & glory for euer,

A prayer for to trust in God.

The begynnyng of the fall
of man, was trust in hym
selfe. The begynnyng of
the restoryng of manne, was dt-
rust in hymself, & trust in God.

p.ii.

O

Prayers

O most gracious and most wise
guide, our saviour Christ, which
doest leade them the right waye
to immortall blessednes, whiche
truely and vnfainedly trustyng
in the, commit themselves to the;
Graunt vs, that lyke as we be
blinde and feble in diede, so we
may take and repute our selues,
that we presume not of our sel-
ues, to se our selues, but so fatre
to se, that alway we may haue
the before our eyes, to folow the
beyng our guide, to be ready at
thy cas moost obediently, and to
commit our selues wholy vnto
the, that thou whiche onely know-
west the way, maiest lead vs the
same way, vnto our heauely de-
sires. To the with the Father,
and the holy Ghost be glory for
ever.

C

Prayers.

A prayer for pacience in trouble.

Psalm. ix.

Owe hast thou, O Lorde,
Humbled, and plucked me
downe: I dare not vnceth
make my prayers vnto the, for
thou art angrie with me, but not
without my deservynge. Certainingly
I haue synned Lorde, I con-
fesse it, I will not denie it. But
oh my God, pardon my trespass-
ses, release my debtes, rebet now
thy gracie again vnto me, stoppe
my wondres, for I am alio pla-
gued and beaten, yet Lorde, this
not withstandyng, I abyde pa-
ciently, & geue myne attendaunce
on the continually wapiyng
for relief at thy hande, and that
not without skill, for I haue re-
ceiued a toke of thy fauour, and
grace towardes me, I meane

p.iiij. thy

Prayers.

thy woordē of promise, concer-
ning Christ, who for vs was of-
fered on the crosse for a rausome
a sacrifice and price for my syn-
nes, wherfore accordyng to that
thy promise, defende me Lord by
thy right hande, and geue a gra-
cious eare to my requestes, be
thou my staye in perilles, for all
mannes stayes are but vayne.
Beate doune therfore myne ene-
mies thyne owne selfe, with thy
powre, whitch art mine onely ap-
der and protectour, O Lorde
God almighty, Amen.

A prayer for the concorde of Chri-
stes Churche. Psalm. Ixviii.

Rise Lorde, let thyne ene-
myes be scattered, thy ha-
ters put to flighe, the righ-
teous & Christes disciples make
pleasaunt, and mery, lette them
syng

Prayers.

syng praises, and pleasant son-
ges vnto the , let them blowe a-
brode thy magnificence, let them
moost highly auance thy Ma-
iestie, let thy glory growe, let the
Kyngdome of Christe from hea-
uen, among the chosen be enlar-
ged, be thou the father of the fa-
therles ; the Judge of the wido-
wes, and the protectour of them,
namely, whom the worlde forsa-
keth, whose consciences be trou-
bled, whom the worlde pursueth
for Christes sake, which be nedy
and wrapped full of miserie. In
thy house, O Lorde, let vs dwel
in peace ; and concorde, geue vs
al one harte, one mind, one true.

Interpretacion of thy woordre.
Blucke of the bandes aswel fro
the consciences, as from the bo-
dies of the miserable Captives,

p. iiiij, and

Prayers.

and of them also whiche as yet
be hedged in within the lites of
death, and hauisedly streue a-
gainst grace. How dry Lorde is
the flocke of thy heritage. I
praye the powre downe largely
the showers of thy graces, lette
a moze plenteous fruitelness
chaunce, let thy people be stren-
gthened with thy spirit. Graunt
vs Lorde thy worde abundant-
ly, so that there maye be many
preachers of thy Gospel, whiche
maye within themselves wholly
conspire & agree. Let thy church
the spouse of Christ deale large
spoyles of the conquered Sa-
than. All that beleue in the, by
Christ (O Lorde God of health)
maight lift the vp with praises,
maight renoume the, & extolle the
moge be entred into the noyage
of sal-

Prayers.

of saluacion. Conduct vs lucke-
ly vnto the porke, that beyng de-
livered by the, fro the very death
we may escape and come to the
very life. Finishe the thyng that
thou hast begon in vs, make vs
encrease fro fath to fath, leaue
vs not to our owne wil & choyse,
for it is slippery & ready to fall.
To the Thunderboltes of thy
word put violence, that we may
geue the glory to the all onely.
Geue to thi people courage and
power to withstande syne yande
to obey thy word in al thinges.
O Lyde God most gracious, &
excellent duc all amen.

A prayer agayn the enemies of
Christes truch Psal. cxviii.

Defend me O Lord, from
the vngodly and stiffe nec-
ked persons, for thou seest, howe

Prayers.

In their hartes they ymagine mis-
chief, and haue greate pleasure
to picke querels, their tongues
be more sharpe then any adders
styng, & vnder theyr lippes lur-
keth poyson of Adders. But O
merciful Lord, let me not fal in-
to their handes, that they handle
me not after their owne lustes.
Thou onely art my God, thou
muste heare my piteous plainte,
Lorde that rulest altogether,
that art the strength and power
of my defence, be thou as a salled
on my heade, whensoeuer the un-
godly shall assault me, neyther
luffre thou the wicked, thus
to prosper in their matter. Sul-
fre not their crooked and malici-
ous stomackes to encrease, and
spitefully to reutle þ. Loke vpon
þy poore wretches cause, & ryde
me

Prayere.

me out of these dayly greuaunc-
ces, then shal I with an upright
hatte, & pleasaunt countenaunce
extoll, and magnifie thy holye
name, Amen.

A prayer to kepe the tongue, and
to eschewe the infection of the
worlde Psalm. etc.

Go the I crye, o lord heare
me spedely, let my prayere
be as a swete taste, & a sa-
uor in thy presence, & the listynge
vp of mine hades as an euening
sacrifice. Lord set a watch about
my mouth, kepe my lippes & my
tongue also that ther speake no-
thyng amisse (as do the vngod-
ly) but that they call purely and
hartely vp on the, and report thy
worthye prayses. Bowe not myne
harte to lust after evill, nor to fo-
lowe the fashion of the wicked &
etho

Prayers.

abhorrible synners; leasse I
happen to cloke my wickednesse
with oþer sinnes, as Hypocrites
do. let me not liue as they would
haue me do, but rather as it shal
best please the. Lette me not ap-
prove neyther their counsayles,
nor their dedes, though they cast
neuer so goodly a shewe & faire
face to the world. Let me not her-
ken to the entycynges and swete
baites of the vngodly , whiche
cousail me to fulfil the vncleane
thynges , but rather let me geue
good eare to the righteous and
godly man , though he sharply
correct and chide me. Let me al-
way haue a redy eye toward the
and only in the to put my trust,
and to apply my selfe vnto the.
Cast not away my soule, neither
suffre it not to perish. Kepe me
that

Prayers.

that I be not tangled with the
snates of the vngodly, and from
the priuey Trappes of malici-
ous persones saueme. Defende
me Lord through thy gracie, for
in al our owne deuiles and wo-
kes, can nothing be founde sure
for vs to trust vpon. Amen.

The prayere of any captiue, accor-
ding to the forme of David, when he
was hid in the Cave. Psal. cxliij.

SI th my boyce I crye to
the, afore the I open my
lamentacions, in thy bo-
some I disclose the secret worde
of myne harte, my dolours and
grieves I shewe vnto the, myne
harte is almost lyke to braste, so
great is my discomforde. Thou
knowest al my fashions, o Lord,
& thou seest wel enough how the
vngodly haue lated their snares
for

Prayers.

for me. Lo, I cast my eye on this
side, and that side, as well on my
frendes, as on my kynsfolkes,
but all in vain, none of them all
helpeth me. And agayne I can-
not cuine away, I am so laden,
and ouer charged with Irons:
O Lorde, my maker and fathur
now vnto the I crie, thou art my
only shotaker, defensē & helpe:
Thou art my portion, and heri-
tage in al countries, yea I haue
none other possession, but the on-
ly. To the therfore I sticke alto-
gether, knowyng certaintly, that
nothyng can go amisse with me,
Consider the the lamentable co-
plainte, beholde how I am lowe
brought, frō the cruell pursuers,
which be muche more of power
then I am. Defende me, deliuer
me from this prison and horriblie
fearc

Prayers.

feare of synne, and death, that maye sette out thy name. All the saintes, as wel Angelles as men make sute for me, desityng that which shal be for my cōfort. And they shal not cease, vntil they obtein theyz request. I meane vntil thou forgeue me my synnes, and send me comfort in this distresse, with paciēce and long suffryng. This ones obteigned, the godly folke shall flocke about me, and shall not stinte to geue the thankes, when they se that thou riddest me furth of these daungers to the highe prayse of thy name. Lordē be merciful vnto vs, take part with vs, then shall we for euer lift vp and magnify thy gloriuous name. Amen.

CIn great trouble of conscience,

Psalm.cxxviii.

Lordē

prayers.

Lord heate my prayer, resue my supplicacio, ha-
ken to my plainte for thy
righteousnesse, Trie not the law
with thy seruaunt, for truly then
Shall no luyng man be founde
vngiltye: yea, not one of thy sain-
ctes shoulde escape quite from
thy barre, onelesse thou graunt
hym thy gracious pardon, in so
much that euен the very starrs
be not pure and fautelesse afors
the. In thy Angels thou foudest
lynne, Nowe mine enmeies hunt
for my soule, they beate and dri-
ue it downe, they thruste it into
darke dungeons, where felons
conuict and condēpned to death
wer wont to be kept. My spirite
is sorrowfull, my hatte is heauye
and sad within my brest. To the
I hold vp my hādes, reuiryng
the

Prayers.

the of mercy. For like as the dry
ground longeth for a shower of
raine, so my soule thinketh long,
til I haue thy help and succoure
ware me spedely, if thou do not,
I am in dispaire, my spirite is all
veray of this bōdage, I haue bid
my life fare well, wherefore, O
God hide not thy face, that I be
not lyke unto those, that be hur-
led into the pitte of dampnaciō.
After this night of misery over-
passed, let the pleasant mornynge
of comfort, luckely shyne on me,
that betyme I maye heare, and
feele thy goodnesse, for in the is
al my trust, poincte me the waye
that I shal walke in, for if thou
be not my guide, I muste nedes
wādre and stray out of the waye
To the Lorde, I lift vp my soul
and that with all my harte. I be

q.i.

leche

Prayers.

Seche the take me furthe of mine
enemies hādes, Thou onely art
my succour & sauuard. Teach
me to worke whatsoeuer shall be
thy pleasure, for thou art my god.
Let thy good spirite cōducte me
into the lande of the lyuinge, en-
courage my spirit for thy name
sake. Out of all these troubles
for thy righteounes deliuer me.
Destroie mine enemies, as thou
art graciously and fauourable to
wardes me, and those that will
worke me sorrow & griefe, pluche
furthe of the waye, for I am thy
seruaunt, and for thy sake suf-
fre I all this hurly burly
As thou art god, so
helpe thou me.

A prayer of the churche

against synners

Sapt. 10. v. 13. 1 Cor. 10. 13.

Thou

Prayers.

Howe do oure God warr
Sweete long suffering and
true and with metepe or-
drest thou all thynges, for we
we sinne, yet are we thynne, for we
knowe thy greatness, yf we synne
not, then are we sur that we be
allowed. Soj to knowe the iis
perfecte rightousnes, yea, and
to knowe thy rightousnes and
power, is the roote of immor-
talitie.

In warres, the prayer of Kynge
Richard the second.

 O de, it is al one with
the, to helpe them that
haue me de, with fewe
or with many, help vs
O Lord our God, for we trust in
the, and in thy name, we be come
agaynst thys multitude. Thou
art the lord our god, let no man
q.u. preuiale

Prayers.

praise against hym. Amen.

The prayer of Manasses kynge
of Iuda. L. Parale. xxvii.


Lord almighty God
of our father Abraham,
Isaac and Jacob, and
of the hulc lede of the
whiche hast made heauen and
earth, with all the ornaments
thereof, whiche hast ordeneid the
sea, by the worde of thy comande-
ment, which hast shut vp the
depe, and hast sealed it, for the
feareful & laudable name, dread
of all men, and honorable before
the face of thy power, thy fierie
anger of threatening, is aboue
measure hevp to synners, but the
mercye of thy promise is greate
and vnsearchable, for thou art
the lord God most high aboue
all the earth, long iuyng and
exceding

30 pages.

exceeding mercifull, and sorry for
the malice of men. I haue prouo-
ked thyne angre, and haue doen
uel before the, in comitting ab-
ominationes, and multiplyinge
of offences. And now I boode the
knies of my herte , requiring
goodnes of the D Lord. I haue
sinned Lord, I haue sinned and
knowe my wickednesse. I desire
the by prayer. D Lord forgyue
me, D Lord forgyue me, and de-
stroye me not with myne iniqui-
ties, neither doe thou alwaye re-
membrace myne culles to punishe
them, but saue me (whiche am un-
worythy) after thy great mercy, &
I will prayse the everlastingly,
at the dayes of my life, for al the
potentes of Heauen prayse the
and unto the belongeth glorie
worlde without ende, Amen.

Age

Prayers.

The oracio[n] of Job in his m[or]t[al] g[ra]v[ity] aduersitie and losse of goodes. Job. i.

Naked came I oute of my mothers wombe, and naked shall I returne again. The Lorde gaue, and the Lorde hath taken away, as it hath pleased. Lorde so is it dooen, nowe blessed be the name of the Lorde Iasen. A prayer of Jeremp. Jeremp. xvi.

ACall me O lorde, and I shalbe whole; save thou me, and I shalbe sauued, for thou art my praise. Be thou not horriblie vn[to] me, O lorde, for thou art he to whom I hope. doothe I am in perill, let my persecutors be confounded, but not me. Thou shalt bryng vpon the the time of their plague, and shalst destroye them ryght

Psalms.

right sone. Amen. A prayer of Jeremy. Jerom. xxxi. 13.

Lorde, thou hast chastened me, and thy chastening have I receyued as an untamed calf. Conuert thou me, & I shall be conuerted, for thou art my lord God, for as one as thou diddest turne me. I repented my self, and when I bndgestode, I smote upon my thyghe. I confessed and was ashamed, because I suffred the reproche of my youth. Amen.

A prayer of Salomon, for a competent living. Prover. xxi.

Two thinges I require of the, that thou wile not denye me before I die. Remove from me vanitie and eyes. Give me neither beggary nor riches, onelye gaunt

graunt me a necessary living leſſe
if I be to ful, I myghte haſſel
be entred to denye the; and ſay
what fellow is the lord or con-
ſtrapned throughte pouertye, I
myghte fal unto ſtealyng, and to
forſwear the name of God.

Iteal a prayer for obeyngng of
thy ſtude wisedome. *Spiritu. v. 11. 12. 13.*



Od of our father þane
Lord of mercy, thou
that haſt madit al them
ges wþt thy woþde,
and ordeinedſt ma through thy
wisedom, that he shoulde haue do-
minio over the creatures whiche
thou haſt made, that he shoulde
ordre the woþde, according to t
quite and righteousnes, and ex-
cute iudgement with a ſtrike
geue the wisedom, whiche is eu-
þeate thy ſteate, and þu haſt madit
out

Psalmes

Left out from amongst thy Children
for I thy seruant, and sonne of
thy handmaid, am a feeble person
of a short time, and to yongue to
the understanding of thy iudg-
ments and lawnes, yea though a
man be never so perfecte among
the children of men, yet if thy wis-
dome be not with hym he shalbe
nothing before thee. Oh sende thy
wisdom out of thy holy beauenies
and from thy throne of thy Ma-
jesticitie, that she may be with me,
and laboure with me, that I may
knowe what is acceptable in thy
sight, for she knoweth & undre-
standeth all thinges, and she shal
conduct me righteolinely in my
ways, and persecute me in her
power, so shall my woakes be
acceptable. Amen.

The prophecie of Simeon the sonne of

Sirac

Wⁱspers.

¶ Dic ac in necessitate, and for losses
dome. Eccl. laste.

MY thank the o lord & king,
& praise the o god my sauiour. I wil yelde praises vnto
thy name, thou hast deliuered my body fro destruction, for thou
art my defender & helper, fro the snare of the false rong, and from
theim that are occupied in theyen, thou haest bene my helper, to com
suche as Rose against me, & hast
deliuered me, accordingyng to thy
greate mercie, for thy holpe was
messake: thou hast deliuered me
from the roping of them that pre
pared them selues to deudre me
and out of the handes of such as
soughte a syre my lyfe, from the
multitude of theym y troubld
me, and went about to set fire vpon
me on euery side, so I was
not

not hant in the middest of the fire
from the depth of hell thou de-
livereſt me, fro the uncleane fog
fro lyeng wordes, from the wi-
ched ſuge, and from the wrigh-
wous fog. My ſoule ſhal praife
the lord into death, for my lyfe
betweynto hel, downward,
they compassed me round about
on every ſide, and there was no
man to help me. I looked aboute
my ſelfe ware any that woulde
accourne, but there was none.
then thought I vpon thy mercie
olde, and vpon the actes that
thou has done euer of old name
þat thou delivereſt ſuche as
put their trut in the, and riddeſt
the out of the handes of the false
þe. Thus lifted I up my
pauer from the perth, and praied
me deliuerance from death. I
yon called

Prayers.

called upon the lord, the father
of my Lorde, that he woulde not
leau me without help, in the day
of my trouble, and in the time of
the proude, without succor. I wil
praye thy name continually, pel-
ding honor and thankes vnto it
and so my priaier is heade, thou
sauedst me frō destruction, and
deliueredst me from the vngi-
teous time, therfore wil I knot
lege and praise the, & aduaunce
the name of the Lorde. When I
was yet but yong, or euer I was
a sittay, I desired wisedō openly
in my priaier, I came before the
temple, and sought for it very bus-
sely, and I will seke for it to my
laste houte. Then will it florish
vnto me, as a grape that is some-
ripe. My harte reiosed in it, the
went my fote the right waie, pra,

from

from my youth sought I after it
I bowed downe mine eare a litle
and received it I foud in my self
muche wisedome, and prospered
greatly in it, therfore wil I geue
the glori vnto hym that geueth
me wisedom, for I am aduised to
do therafter. I wil be gelouse to
cleave vnto that is good, so shal
I not be confounded. My soule
hath wrastled with it, I lifted vp
my hedes on high, then was my
soule lyghtened through wisedō
so that I knowleged my folyshe
nes, I ordeted my soule after it,
I found therinclenes. I had my
hart in it fro the beginning, and
therfore shall I not be forsaken
my hart longereth after it, & ther
fore I gat a good treasure tho-
towe it the lord hath geuen me
a newe young, wherewith I will
prayse

Prayers.

praise him, Oh come unto me ye
vnlearned, and dwelle in the house
of Discipline. Withdrawe not
your selues from it, but common
of these thynges, for your soules
are very thristye. I opened my
mouthe and spake, oh come and
buye wisedome withoute money
and bowe doun your necke un-
der her yoke, & let your Soule
receiue Disciplyne, it is even at
hand and redy to be founde. Be
hold with your eyes, how I haue
had but little labour, & yet haue
muche rest. Oh receive wisedome
and ye shal receyue plenty of sil-
uer and gold in your possession,
let your minde reioice in her mer-
cye, and be not ashamed of her
praise, work your work before her
and she shall geue you your re-
warde in due tyme. Amen.

Prayers.

A prayer for to speche the wonder of
God heldeyn. Actes. iiiii.

Myth thouwart God,
whitch hast made her
men & perth, the sea &
all that in theis, whi
che by the mouth of
thy seruant David hast said, why
do the heathen rage, & the people
imagine baine thinges? The kin
ges of the perth stode vp, and the
rulers came together against the
Lord and against his Christ, for
surely against thy holy lōne Je
sus, whome thou hast appointed
bothe Herode, and also Pōcius
Pilat, with the Iudans, and the
people of Israel gathered them
selues together, to do euē what so
ever thine handes, and thy coun
sayll determined before to be
done. And now lord, behold their
threatninges

Prayers.

threatninges, & graunt vnto thy seruautes to speake thy worde with al confidēce, and that thou wilt stretche furth thine hand, to thintent that healing, signes and wādres may be done by þ name of thy holy Sonne Iesus. Amē.

A prayer for peace of the churche.

IOrde Iesus Christe,
which of thy almigh-
tinesse madest al crea-
tures, visible and in-
visible, whiche of thy godly wis-
dome gouernest & settest al thin-
ges in most godly order, whiche
of thine unspeakable goodnessse
kepest defendest, and furtherest
all thynges, whiche of thy diepe
mercy restorest the decaied, renew-
est the fallen, raytest the deade,
bouchsafe(wee pray the) at laste
to cast downe thy countenaunce
vpon

Prayers.

Upon thy welbeloued spouse the
churche, but let it be that amia-
ble and mercifull countenaunce,
wherwith thou pacifest al thyng-
es in heauen & earth, and wher-
fore is above heauen, and bin-
der the earth. Touchesafe to cast
upon vs those tender and pitie-
full eyes, with whiche thou dnes
diddest behold Peter, that great
Shepherd of thy Churche, and
furthelwith he remembred hym-
selfe and repented, with whiche
eyes thou ones biddest biew the
scattered multitude, and wert mo-
ued with compassion, that for lack
of a good Shepherd, they wander-
red as sheep dispersed and strai-
ped a sunder. Thou seest (o good
Shepherd) what sundry sortes
of wolues, haue broken into thy
Sheperdes, of whome every one

t. i.

crieth

Psalms.

crieth here is Christ, here is
Christ so that if it were possible,
the very perfecte persones shuld
be brought into errore. Thou
seest with what wyndes, with what
waves, with what stormes
thy litle ship is tossed, thy shippe
wherin the little flocke is in peril
to be drowned. And what is now
lest, but that it utterly synde,
and we al perish? Of this tem-
pest and stozine, we may thanke
out alone wickednes and sinfull
luyng, we espie it well and con-
fesse it, we espie thy ryghteous-
nes, and we bewaile our brygh-
tounesse, but we appelle to thy
mercye, whiche (accordyng to the
psalme of thy prophet) surmount-
eth all thy woorkes. Haue we
not suffered moche punishment
being soured with so many war-
res,

Prayers.

tes, consumed with such losses of
goodes, scourged with so manie
sortes of diseases and pestilenc-
ies, shake with so many fluddes
feated with so manye straunge
sightes from heauen, & yet appa-
reth there no where any haue or
port unto vs, beynge thus tyred
and forlorne, euong so straunge
euilles, but still every daye more
griuous punishmentes, & moe
temeto hange ouer our heades.
Wee complaine not of thy sharpe-
nesse most tender sautour, but we
espise here also thy mercie, for as
muche as moche grevouser pain-
gers we haue deserued. But O
most mercifull Jesu, we beseeche
the that thou wolt not considre
me weye, what is due for our de-
seruynge, but rather what be-
cometh thy mercie, without whis-

t.ij. che

Prayers.

che neither the Angels in heauē,
can stande sure before the , much
lesse we sely vesselles of claye.
Haue mercy on vs , O redemer,
whiche art easly to be entreated,
not that we be worthie of thy
mercie, but gene thou this glory
vnto thyne swone name , suffre
not that the Jewes, the Turkes
and the rest of the Panticis, whi-
che either haue not knownen the
or do envie thy glory, shoule con-
tinually triumphe ouer vs, and
saie where is their God ? Where
is theſt redemer ? Where is their
Saviour ? Where is their briuer
grome , that they thus boast on ?
These opprobrious wordes and
vpbraydynge redounde vnto
the, O Lorde, while by our euils
men weye and esteeme thy good-
nesse, they thinke we be forsaken
whom

Prayers.

Whom thei se not amēded. Ones
Whē thou slepest in the shippē,
a tempest sodainly aclyng, thre-
tened death to all in the shyppe,
thou awokest at the out criē of a
fewe disciples, and streight waie
at thyne almyghtie woordē, the
waues couched, the wyndes fell,
the stōrme was soubdeinly tur-
ned into a gretē calme, the dōbe-
waters knew their makers voi-
ce. Now in this farre greater tē-
pest, wherin not a fewe mennes
bodies be in daunger, but innu-
merable soules, we beseche the
at the criē of thy holy Churche,
whiche is in daungers of drow-
nyng, that thou wile awake. So
many thousandes of menne doe
crie, Lorde, saue vs, we perishe,
the tempest is pastē mannes po-
wer, yea, we se the endeouours of
t. iij. them

Praiers.

them, that would help it to turne
clene a contrary waie. It is thy
woorde that muste doe the dede
to de Ihes. Only sake thou with
a woarde of thy mouthe, cease O
tempest, & furth with shal the de-
sired calme appere. Thou woul-
dest haue spared so many thou-
sandes of moste wicked men, yf
in the citie of S doome had bene
founde but ten good men. Now
here be so many theousandes of
men, which loue the glory of thy
name, whiche sigh for the boun-
tie of thy house, and wylte thou
not at these mennes praiers, let
go thyne angre, and remembre
thyne accustomed and olde mer-
cies? Shalte thou not with thy
heauenly policie turne our folys
into thy glory? Shalt thou not
turne the wicked mennes euils,

Prayers.

to thy Churches good: for thy
mercie is wont then moste of all
to succour. whē the thing is with
vs past remedy, and neyther the
myght nor widoome of men can
helpe it. Thou alone bryngest
thynges that be never so out of
ordre, into ordre againe, whyche
art the only aucthour and main
teiner of peace. Thou framedest
that old cōfusion, whiche we cal
Chaos, wherin without ordre and
without fashion confusely lape,
the discordant seedes of thynges,
and with a wonderfull or-
dre, the thynges that of nature
sought together, thou diddest al-
lie and knit in a perpetual band.
But howe muche greater confu-
sion is this, where is no Char-
tie, no Fidelicie, no boudes of
Loue, no reuerence, neyther of

c. lliiij. lawes,

Prayers.

lawes nor yet of rulers, no agreement of opinions, but as it wate
in a misordred quiere, euery man
syngeth a contrary note. Emong
the heauenly planettes is no dis-
cencion, al fourte elementes kepe
their place, euery one do their of-
fice, wherunto they be appoin-
ted. And wylle thou suffre thy
spouse, for whose sake all thyn-
ges ware made, thus by cōtinu-
all discordes, to peryshe and go
to wracke? Shalt thou suffre
the wicked spirates, whiche be au-
thours and workers of discorde
to beare such swinge in thy king-
dome uncheckēd? Shalt thou
suffre that strong Capitaine of
mischief, whom thou ones ouer-
threwest, again to inuade thy ter-
res, and to spoyle thy souldiours.
Wher thou warste here a manne
conuers

Prayers.

conuersant emonges men, at thy
voyce fled the Deutiles. Sende
furthe we beseeche the, O Lorde,
thy spirite whiche maye driue a-
way, out of the brestes of al them
that professe thy name, the wic-
ked spirtites, Masters of riot, of
couettise, of bainglory, of carnall
luste, of mischief, and of discorde.
Create in vs, O our GOD and
Kyng, a cleane harre, and tenue
thy holy Spirite in our brestes,
pluck not frā vs thy holy ghost.
Render vnto vs the ioye of thy
sauyng helth, and with the prin-
cipal spirite, stregthen thy spouse
and the herd manne thereof. By
this spirite thou reconcilest the
earthly to the heauenly, by this
thou diddest frame and reduce,
so many tongues, so many na-
tions, so many sundrye sortes of

c. b. men.

W:aters.

men, into one body of a churche,
whiche body by the same spirite,
is knitte to the their head. This
spirite if thou wilt bouchsafe to
tenue in all mennes hartes, then
shall also these foraine miseries
cease, or if they cease not, at leaste
they shall turne to the profit and
auaile of them whiche loue the.

Staye this confusyon, set in ordre
this horrible Chaos, (O Lorde
Iesu) let thy spirite stretche out
it self, vpon these waters of euill
waueryng Opinions. And be-
cause thy spirite, whiche accor-
dying to the Prophetes sayeng,
conteineth all thynges, hath al-
so the science of speakyng, make
that like as all thynges that are
in thy house are one, as one light
one baptisme, one God, one hope
one spirite, so they mate haue al-
so

Praiers.

so one voyce, one note and song,
professing one catholicque truthe.
Wher thou diddest most vp to
heauen, triumphantly thou thres-
west about from aboue thy pre-
cious thinges, thou gauest gif-
tes emong men, thou dealedst son-
dety rewardes of thy spirite. Re-
nue againe from aboue thy olde
bountifullnesse, geue that thyng
to thy Churche, nowe sayntynge
and gowing dounewarde, that
thou gauest vnto her, shoryng
vp at her first beginnyng. Geue
vnto Princes and Rulers thy
grace, to stande in awe of the
that they make so guide the com-
mon weale, as ther shouid short-
ly render accomptes vnto the
that art Kyng of Kynges. Geue
wisdome to be alwaies assynt
vnto them, that whatsoevir is
best.

Prayers.

best to be done, they may espie it
in their mindes, and pursue the-
same in their doynges. Geue to
thy Byshoppes the gift of Pro-
phesy, that they may declare and
interpret holy scripture, not of
their awne brain, but of thine en-
spiryng. Geue them the threfold
charitie, whiche thou ones de-
maundeddest of Peter, what time
thou diddest betake vnto hym
the charge of thy shepe. Geue to
thy priestes the loue of sobernes
and chastitie. Geue to thy peo-
ple, a good wil to folowe thy co-
maundementes, and a redinesse
to obeye suche persones as thou
haft appointed ouer them. So
shall it come to passe, if through
thy gift, thy Princes shall com-
maunde that thou requirest, if
thy Pastors and herdmen shall
teache

Prayers.

teache the same, and thy people
obeye them bothe, that the olde
dignitie and tranquilitie of the
churche, shal returne again with
a goodly order, vnto the glorie
of thy name. Thou sparest the
Ministres, appointed to be de-
stroyed, as sone as they conuer-
ted to repentaunce. And wylt thou
despise thy spouse, falling downe
at thy stede, whiche in stede of
Sacke clothe, hath sighes, and
in stede of Asshes, teares. Thou
promisest forgiuenesse to such
as turne vnto the, but this selfe
chyng is thy gift, a man to earne
with his whole hatte vnto the,
to the intent all our goodnesse,
should rebounde vnto thy glory
thou arte the maker, repaire thy
worke that thou hast fashioned.
Thou art the redemer, save that
thou

Prayers.

thou hast bought. Thou art the
saucour, suffre not the to perishe
that doth hang on the. Thou art
the Lorde and owner, chalenge
thy possessiō. Thou art the head,
helpe thy mēmbris. Thou art the
king, geue vs a reuerence of thy
laines. Thou arte the Prince of
peace, breath vpon vs brotherly
loue. Thou art the God of pitie
on thy hible besachers, be thou
accoyding to Idaules sayeng, all
thinges in all men, to the intent
the whole quiete of thy churche,
with agryng mindes and con-
sonaunt voyces, for mercie ab-
styned at thy handes, maye giue
thankes to the father, sonne and
holē ghost, whiche aftre the moste
perfecte example of concorde, be
distyncted in propertie of perso-
nes and one in nature, to whome

Wlthug

be

Prayers.

be praysyd and glorie eternally? Amen.

A prayer for the keping
of a good name.

THAT wyse manne, whiche
was priuy of thy secretes,
(O heauenly fathet) taught vs
that an honest name, is a treasur
e right precious, when he saith
better it is to haue a good name
then precious oyntmentes. But
this so excellent and good thing
we neither can get nor kepe, but
by thy ayde and helpe. Nowe for
sely the well and fountaine of a
good name, is a fautelesse lyfe.
This therefore, in especiall we
deuaunde and craue of the, O
lorde almighty. Yet nevertheles
forasmuche as often tymes in
nocencie, and fautlesse liuyng is
not enoughe, neyther yet a sure
Buckler

Praiers.

Buckler and defense, namely a-
gainst suche as vnder their lip-
pes beare the poyson of serpen-
tes, yea, and oft tymes it happe-
neth, that when we suppose to be
mong oure trusste frendes, we
dwell with Ezechiel eynog scor-
pions and venomous Serpent-
tes, we crye with thy holy Pro-
phetes, O lord, deluer my soule
from wicked lippes, and a gyle-
full tongue, but if nevertheles
so please thy goodnessse, to ex-
ercise thy seruauntes also with
this affliction, to the intent they
maye be brought to Godlynesse
and perfection: Graunte(we the
praye) that with Paule thy moste
valtaunt Champion, we maye
by reproche and glory, by infamie
and good name, abide stille
thy comauementes, through the
Iesu

xxviii.

Jesus Christ, whiche til so hanfere
(when he walkeþ here in earth)
was reueded, aspidered, evill spe-
ken of, and called to his rieþe a
summatane, a lyne Sparrow, a
deceitor of the people, a dñe that
had a Devil. Thelame now ret-
gneth with the in gloriþ togidre
with the holy ghoste. Amen.

A prayre against worldly
goods, & carnalisme.


O al dere and fru-
der father, our de-
nider & daurider,
endeue us with thy
grace than we haue
lost of the good blismede of our
mindedes, and excellencies of worldy
delyshynge, and maiest purre and
whole frudey and care, in bespyn
of thy holy Lawe, who that ma-
yape laboure and trouwe for our
necessaries

L.I.

necessaries

Proportion.

nescessities in thys lyfe, lyke the
birdes of the aire, & the lillies of
the field without care. For thou
hast promised to be carefull for
vs, and hast commaunded that
vpon the we shoulde cast all our
carse, whiche lyuen and repyness
woulde without ende. Amen.

A prayer against pride and vinchall-
uelle. Eccl. xvii.



Exnu Lord, father
and god of my lyfe
let me not vse prou-
dely to looke, but
turne away from
me all shyp desires. Take from
me the lustes of the body, let not
the desires of vncleanness take
holde upon me, and geue me not
auer into an vnshamefast, and
vngenerate minde. Amen.

**An other prayer against pride and
vincalluelle.**



Prayers:



Lord Christ in mo^the
mighty power, mo^the
miche and in greatest
excellencie, mo^the come
In me, of thyne owne wil mo^te
humble, geue unto me thy mind
and spirite that I may knowlage
my wekenesse: leuened and infec^ted
with maliciousnesse, that tho
towe thine example, I may be
humble & miche, whiche haue no
cance to lost my selfe. Wherages
of the world be uncertayne, leu
to a shott ble the body is fadyn
staide & filthe, the mind is blynd,
yf comande what comen I haue,
obmyne swine, it is naught, if I
haue any goodnes, it is of God,
and not of me. Knowyng this fe
lteness of my self why shold I
magnifie my selfe, And specially
sith thou lord of heauen & earth

1611

LII,

beyng

Prayers.

Beþynge of suche wonderful excellency, diddest humble thy selfe to the lowest state of men, graunt me true humilitie, that I may be exalted to thy everlasting glory, whiche lwest and reignest, with the Father, and the holy Ghoste for ever. Amen.

A prayer against envy.

Lorde, the māntor, and maker of all thynges; I
the disposer of thy godesse, which thou despotest of thy
counteuous liberalite, gruyng to
every man more thē he deseruesth
and yett vnto the man suffic-
enth, so that we have no cause of
gryndge or enye, seyng thou giv-
est vnto al me of thine owne, &
unto suche as deserue it not, & to
suche man sufficeth toward thy
māually blessednesse. Graunt us
that

Prayers

that we be not envious, but quietely content with thy iudgement
and the disposing of thy gifteſ, and benefiſes. Graunt vs to be
thankfull for that we receive, &
not to murmur ſecretly within
our ſoules, againſt thi iudgement
and blessed wil; in deſowing thy
ſacred benefiſes, but rather than the
bone, and mayſte thy bounteouſe
liberation, as well to oþers as to
our ſelfe, and alwayes magnifie
the O Lord, the well of all gra-
cie and goodness. On the daylo-
ug for me. Amen.

A prayer agaynt angles.

Odde Ihesu Chrift,
in hiȝe faireſt, whosoe-
ver is angry with his
broþer; or hiȝe giveth
to iudgement, whiche alio doth
gelyng from thine on tyme,

Litt. venge-

Penitence.

benignitie and displeasure to
thy secrete and iust judgemente.
Graunt vs of thy greate mercie,
that by no maner of occasion, we
fall into disordering of our self,
by anger & desire of reuenging;
but that we may alwaye remembre
but y not onely thy godly com-
mandement; whiche chargeth
us to do well, to them that hate
vs, and to praye for them that
say euill by vs, but also that we
forget in mind thy holy example
whiche piddest praye for them that
cruelly crucified the. To the
with the fathir, & the holy Ghost
Amen. Amen.



Lord God, without
whose will and me-
diate sparow death
not sat upon the ground
Saying

Properet

seyng it is thy will and permissiō
on, that I shoulde hev this misera
cy and aduersitie. Seynge also
that thou doest punishe me with
aduersitie, not to destroy me and
caste me away, but to call me to
repentance, and to lame me self
whō shouldest hym haue doest thou
chastise furthe more, seynge affec
tion amiabletē, my kyn
pacience, & whoso patiently brea
keth tribulacō to made thys vni
tēdō scintillē, rebuke our bre
thren, seynge they haue put us
by laciō and aduersitie. I haue
assuracie of confort at thy gra
cious hande, if thou hast com
mited me to call upon thee in
the tyme of tribulacō, and haue
promised to here my succōle mes
grant me thereso, O almighty
ay (God), and merciful father, no
glory.

LIII.

all

trouble and aduertisement; to be
in quietnes without impatience and
wimperynge, without discoura-
gynge and despising, to rayse
courage to the, to put my whole
trust and confidunce in the, so
thou never forsakesst them that
trust in the, but withdrawest all thy
blessyngh to them that loue the, so
leve the glorie of thy holy name.
Let the be glory for ever, Amen.

Amen. **A**men. **A**men.

Gloria in excelsis deo,
O God almighty,
Whom we al onely
serve and make mense
with thy gistes of new
ture, as was done before us by thyself;
But also haſt thou plentifullly givēn
us the substance of this booke
I knowelege; O Lord what cheſt
are thy yokes, and or conſtitutly
the

Prayers.

holyn saint Jamies, that there is
no perfecte nor good gift, but it
cometh fō the o father of high-
nes, which giveth freely, a easell
no man in the trech. I knowlege
with the Bōnthee Agget, that
golde is thine, & siluer is thine, &
to whom it pleaseth the thou giv-
est it, so godly that they maye
be thy disposers and distridutors
thered, and so the vngodly, to
heape by their vñpiration with-
in when so my modell merfull
God, I humbly beseech and des-
ire of the o frasme in the with thy
holyn spitt, a sanctfull habite, and
good hand, to distridute these thy
giffes, according to thy will and
pleasure, that I keepe these vñ-
bet, where thoues my robe, &
shantes corrupt but to strowe
my heauenly bingdom, wher-

I.v.

ney.

Prayers.

neþer theues maysteale) vng.
moþ defile to mine blyne cofre
(whom of thy mercie thou haue
promised to reward therfore) to
the good example of the humble
and weake of thy congregacion
to the glory of thy name. To
whom with the sonne, and holy
Ghoste, be all honouz and prayse,
wylde without ende. Amen.

O Mercifull pover, to be lareved
at all tymeſ.

O Mercifull God, graunt
me to squent with a fer-
gent minde, those chyn-
ges, whiche may please the
feareche theym wþsely, to knowe
them truely, and to fulfill thetus
perfectly, to the laude and glo-
ry of thy name. Order my ly-
ving so, that I maye dooe that
whiche thou requirest of me, and
geue

Prayers.

geue me grace that I may ob-
taine thole thynges, whiche be
most convenient for my soule.

Good Lord make my way sure
and straight to the, so that I fal
not betwene prosperite and ad-
uersite, but that in prosperous
thynges, I may geue the than-
kes, and in aduersite be patient
so that I be not feste by with the
one, nor oppressed with the other
and that I may receyve in no
thyng, but that whiche moutheth
fro the, abill to be foyr fro no
thyng, but thyselvynge, whiche
drawe me from thy deince, to
dispreysse no body, nor readinge
to displease any behider the. Lord
hat all worldys thynges be vpte
unto he for who helpe me not be
afryd with the queit that is yema-
gurthe, and lette me desyre no
thyng

Prayers.

Syng besydes the. Lette that la-
bour delight me, which is for the
& let all the rest wey me, whiche
is not in the. Make me to herte
my harte ofte tymes to the, and
when I fal, make me to thynche
on the, and be sorry with a fredi-
fali purpose of amendment. My
God, make me humble without
scrupulys, merci without light-
nesse, sadde without misrust, sou-
ber without dulnesse, true with-
out doublenes, fearing the with-
out desperation, trustyng in the
without presumption, telling my
neighbours ther faultes with-
out dissimulacio, teaching them
with woordes & examples, with-
out mockynge, obedient with-
out arguyng, patient without
grievynge, and pure without
vngneth. My mooste louyng

Lord

Prayers.

Lord & God, geue me a wakynge
hart, that no curios thoughte
withdrawe me from the, let it be
so stong that no vnworthye af-
fection, drawe me backward, so
stable, that no tribulacion breake
it. My Lord graunt me witte to
knowe the, diligence to seke the,
conuertacion to please the, and
finall y^e hope to embrase the, for
y^e precious bloudys sake of that
innoculate lambe our onely sa-
mout Jesu Christe. To whomme
with the Father and the holy
Ghost, thre persons & one God,
be all honour and glory, worlde
without ende. Amen.

A redicte prayer unto Jesu Christe
called, O bone Jesu.



Mercifull Jesu, o sweete
Jesu, o Jesu the sonne
of the virgin Mary, full
of

28
Prayers.

of mercy and truthe. O swete Iesu, after thy great mercie, haue
pitié upon me. O benigne Iesu,
I pray the by the same precious
bloud, that for vs miserable sin-
ners, thou wert content to shed
in the Altar of the Crosse, that
thou wouldeste cleane to auoide
all my wickednes, and not to di-
spise me humbly, thus requiring
and vpon thy moste holy name
Iesus callyng. This name Iesu-
sus is a swete name. Thys name
Iesus is the name of health. For
what is Iesus but a saviour? O
good Iesu that hast created me
and with thy precious bloud re-
deemed me, suffre me not to be
dampned, whom thou hast made
of naught. O good Iesu, let not
my wickednesse destroy me, whos
the almighty goodnesse made
formed,

Prayers.

formed. O good Jesu reknowned
lege that is thyne in me, & wyppe
clene away, that dwelth me ffe
the. O good Jesu, when tyme of
mercie is, haue mercy vpon me,
wephet confounde me not in the
tyme of thy terrible iudgement.
O good Jesu, if I wretched spi-
rit for my most greuous offens-
ces, haue by thy vertu iustice, de-
serued eternall pain, yet I appelle
from thy right equnes, and tru-
fthly truste in thyne ineffable
mercie. I do dubfe not, but thou
wilt haue mercie vpon me, luke
a milde father & merciful Lord.
O good Jesu, what profit is in
my bloud, luke that I must de-
scende into corruption. Certain-
ly they that be made shall not
magnifie the, ney, luke wise all
they that go to hel. O most mer-
ciful

Prayers.

ciſul Ieſu haue mercy vpon me.
O moſt ſweete Ieſu deliuer me.
O moſt meke Ieſu be unto me
comfortable. O Ieſu accept me
a wretched ſynner into the nomi-
ber of them that ſhalbe ſaved.
O Ieſu the health of them that
believe in the haue mercye vpon
me. O ſweete Ieſu the forgiuen-
nes of all my ſonne. O Ieſu the
founte of the pure bligyn Mary
endue me with thy grace, wiſdom
charitie, chaſtie, and humilitie
pea, and ſtedfast patience to all
my adverſaries, ſo that I may
perfectly loue the, and in the be-
glorified, and haue my only
delight in the worldes digne-
tate without end. I do ſee
you Iam of Iamoue each dayt gl-
oriſt
The prayer to be ſayd at the
houre of death.

¶

Prayers.

SLord Jesu, whiche art
the onely health of al me
lyuyng, and the euerla-
styng lyfe of them which
dye in thy faith: I wretched syn-
ner, geue and submitte my selfe
wholy vnto thy most blessed wil.
And I beyng sure that the thing
cannot perishe, which is commit-
ted vnto thy mercie, willynglie
now leauue this fraile and wicked
fleshe, in hope of the resurrection
whiche in better wise shall resto-
re it to me againe. I beseche the
most merciful lord Jesu Christe
that thou wilt by thy grace make
strong my soule against al temp-
tacion, and that thou wilt couer
and defende me, with the buckler
of thy mercie, againste all the as-
saultes of the deuel. I se & know
ledge that there is in my selfe no

t.i. helpe

Prayers.

helpe of saluacion, but al my confidence, hope, and truste is in thy most mercifull goodnes. I haue no merites, nor good worckes, whiche I may alledge before the Of synnes and euill worckes (alas) I see a great heape, but thoroewe thy mercie, I trust to be in the nombre of them to whom thou wilst not impute their sinnes, but take and accept me for righteous and iust, and to be the enheritour of euerlastyng lyfe. Thou merciful lord wart borne for mysake. Thou diddest suffre bothe hunger and thyrist for my sake. Thou diddest preache and teache, thou diddest praiē & faste for my sake, thou diddest all good worckes, & dedes for my sake, thou suffredst most grieuous paines and tourmentes for my sake. And finally thou

Prayers.

thou gauest to thy moste precious
bodie to dye, and thy bloude to be
shed on the Crosse for my sake.
To we most merciful sauour, let
al these thynges profit me, whiche
thou haste frely geuen me. Lorde
that haste geuen thy selfe for me,
let thy bloude cleane and wash
away the spottes and foulnes of
my synnes. Let thy righteousnes
hide and couer my barightuous-
nes. Let the merites of thy passi-
on and bloude, be the satisfaction
for my synnes. Geue me lord thy
grace, that my faith and salua-
tion in thy bloud wauer not in me,
but euer be firme and constraint
that the hope of thy mercie, and
lyfe euerlastyng never decadt in
me, that charite ware not colde
in me, finally, that the weakenesse
of my flesh be not overcome with

t.ii. the

Prayers.

the feare of deathe. Graunte me
merciful sauour, that whē death
hath shut vp the eyes of my body
yet the eyes of my soule, may still
beholde, and loke vpon the, that
when death hath takē away the
use of my tongue, and speche, yet
that my harte may crie and saie
vnto the: In manus tuas Domine
commendo spiritum meum. That
is to saie, O Lorde into thy han-
des I geue & commit my soule,
Domine Iesu accipe spiritum meū:
Lorde Iesu receiuē my soule vnto
the, Amen.

A general confession of syn-

nes unto God.

Most merciful lorde God
and my fende, & dere fa-
ther, bouchelaufe, I har-
telye beseche the, to loke downe
with thy fatherly eyes of pittie, v-
pon

Prayers.

pon me most vyle & wretched sinner, whiche lye here prostrate in harte before the fiete of thy botomlesse mercye, for I haue synned against the thronе of thy glorie, and before the, O father, in so moche that I am no more worthie to be called thy sonne. Neverthelesse, for almoche as thou art the God & father of al cōfort & againe desirest not the death of a synner, but lyke a true Samaritan, takest thought for my sely wounded soule. Make me (I pray the) by infoudyng thy precious oyle of comfort into my woudes, ioyfullye to runne with the loste sonne unto the lappe of thyne euerlastyng pitie. For lo, thou art my hope & trust, in whom I onely repose my selfe, hauyng in the full confidence & faithe, and so I

t.iii. saie

Prayers.

saie with very faithful hart tru-
styng in thy mercie, I beleue in
the, O God the fathur, in the, O
God the sonne, & in the, O God
the holy Ghost, thre persons and
one true, and also very God, be-
side who I knowlege none other
God, in heauē aboue nor in earth
beneth, yea, and I poore synner,
do accuse my selfe vnto the dere
fathur, that I haue soze and gre-
uouslye offended thy almightye
goodnesse & maiestie, in the com-
mittyng of myne aboundaunte,
greuous & manifolde synnes, &
wretchednes, for I haue not kept
the least of thy most godly & bles-
sed comaunderementes like as thy
righteousnesse maie require and
demaund the same of me, I haue
(I say) not honoured the like my
God, nor drezed the lyke my lord,
loued

Prayers.

loued the lyke my father, trusted
in the like my creatour & sauour
Thy holy and dredful name, unto
whome al honour & glorie be-
longeth, haue I vsed in vaine, I
haue not sanctified the holy daies
with wozkes, which be accepta-
ble unto the , nor instructyng my
neighbour in vertue accordyng-
lie, I haue not honoured my pa-
rentes , nor bene obedient unto
them, through whome (as by an
instrument thou hast wroughte
my comyng into this wozlde.

The hye powers and rulers,
whiche take their auctorite of
the, I haue not bene willynglie
obedient unto. I haue not kepte
myne harte pure, and clene from
manslaughter , yea , had not thy
grace & mercie defended me the
better. I shold haue committed

t.iiiij. the

Wepers.

the deade also. I likewise am not
pure from theſe, nor frō adulte-
ry, nor from falſe witnes beryng
but haue in myne harte & mynde
wished & desired my neighbours
goodes and thynges, I haue fo-
lowed the greate Prynce of this
worlde Sathan (which hath bene
a lyer, euен from the beginnyng)
in concupisience of the fleſhe, in
pride of liuyng, in lyeng, in decei-
ptfulnesse, in lechery, in hatred, &
also enuy, in backbyeyng, in dis-
paire, and also misbeleue. My w.
witnes haue I sowly misused, &
spēt, in hearyng, ſeyng, ſmellyng
taſtyng, and also ſelyng, whiche
thou haſte geuen me to uſe, unto
thy honoure and glorie, & also to
the edification and profit of my
neighbour. But in what maner
ſoever that I haue offēded & ſin-
ned

Prayers.

ned against thy eternal maiestie,
(for no man knoweth throughly
his sinnes, as the Prophete wit-
nesseth) whether it hath bene by
day, or els by night: yea, euen frō
my chyldehood vnto this day, ware
it in wordes, workes, or though-
tes, secretly, or openly, O merci-
full God, I am sorry for it, euen
from the very botome of my hart
yea, and my soule mourneth for
sorowe, moste mercifull ffather,
that I am not a thousand times
sorier the I am. Howbeit, in to-
ken of great repentaunce (though
al hertes be knowē well enough
vnto the) I do knocke and strike
my brest, and say in bitternesse of
harte and soule, Lord God, & fa-
ther haue mercy, lord God sonne
haue mercy, lord God holy Ghost
haue mercy. Spare me of thy in-

t.b. finite

Prayers.

finite mercie dere Lorde, nowe,
and al the dayes of my lyfe, & let
me haue parte of thine aboundāt
grace, so as I maye chaunge my
synful lyfe, and put out of me the
olde man, with al hys euill concu-
piscence, and also that I may die
vnto the world, & that the wrold
maye be vnto me a crosse, and so
go furth in a newelyfe. Streng-
then thou me (O Lorde) in a true
hūble harte, in perfect loue, hope
and truste in the. Gyue my soule
the grace to desire the onely, in
the onely to reioyse, and reproue
my selfe, and that I may utterly
renounce & forsake the vaine affi-
aunce of this wrold, so that thou
maiest fynde me ready with the
good seruaunt in the midnicht
of my death, which shal soubdein
lie stèle vpon me lyke a thefe, ere

Prayers.

I be awar. Be thou unto me at
þ tyme of nede, O lorde, a tower
of strengthe, a palace of refuge, &
a defensible God, namely against
the face of the feinde, who lyke a
rozing lion, shalbe the most redy
to deuoure me, & againste despe-
racion, which then shalbe busly to
greue me. Let then thy comforte
cleue fast vnto me, thy mercy ke-
pe me, and thy grace guyde me.
Fetch then agam Lord God the
father, that whiche thy puissant
might hath shapen, fetch then a-
gaine Lorde God the sonne, that
whiche thou hast so wisely gouer-
ned & bought with thy precious
bloude. Take agam the lord god
the holy Ghost, that whiche thou
hast kept & preserued so louyngly
in this region of synne, and bale
of misery, thre persones and one
very

Prayers.

very God, unto whiche be praise
and honoure for euer, and euer,
Amen.

A prayer against the Deuell.

Iesu Christe our Lorde,
whiche by the mouth of
thy holy Apostle S. Pe-
ter most truely diddest saie, that
our aduersarie the Deuell goeth
about lyke a rozyng lyon, seeking
whom he may devoure, he is bu-
sy & fierce, & breaketh in vpon vs
so that if thou helpe not, he will
sone deceiue vs with his craft, o-
verturne vs with his might, and
with his cruelnes teare vs in pe-
ces: but yf thou whiche hast van-
quished hym, wilst appere, but as
it wer a farre of, thou wilst make
hym afrayed, and with thy onely
lode, put hym to flight. Wouche-
safe, O Lord, to receiue vs into
thy

Prayers.

thy garde beyng but infantes,
weake, feble & unskilful, least the
fierce & cruel beast al to reate vs.
We beare before vs, & shew furth
in this our fight the crosse by thā-
ner, the crōs of triumphe & vic-
torie, that our enemie male well
knowe that we doe our businesse
by thy command, ayde & strengthe,
to the beiglōr'e for ever, Amen.

For the desyre of the lyfe to come.

God his my bodie is the very
datke, & filthy prisone of
the soule, this wourlde is
an exile, & banishment, this lyfe
is care, & miserie, but where thou
art, O Lorde, there is the very
country of libertie, & euerlasting
blessednes. stirre our mindes now
and then, to rememb're so greate
felicitie, powre into our hertes a
desyre of suche precious thynges
and

A. 1552.

¶ of al thinges mōst to be desired.
Gene quietnesse vnto our minde
and graunte that we maye haue
some taste of thy euerlastyng ioy,
wherby these thynges of the
worlde maye liue fith; and be
so lothefull vnto vs, whiche we
seke for so earnestly, & embracē
so greedely, & retēn so surely, that
we maie refuse, and despise these
bitter & filthy thynges, and most
seruentlie desyre the sweetenesse
of thy familiaritie, in the whiche
al godnes is contēned. To
the be glorie for ever, Amen.

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